

STEVENS POINT MERCHANTS  
TO MAKE BOOSTER TRIP.

The merchants of Stevens Point have decided to make a booster trip thru Portage County, during which every town and village in the county will be visited in a friendly way and the acquaintance of the people made so far as possible. It is the intention to take two days on the trip, starting out one morning and getting home the following evening, August 17 and 18 are the days that have been set for the trip.

This seems like a good idea, and is one that might be followed out in other cities to advantage. If it pays the Milwaukee merchants and manufacturers to make a trip to a week at it, it should be a better proposition for local business men to call on the people occasionally whom they have dealings with. It is a good way to get acquainted, and if properly conducted would be a certain amount of recreation and pleasure for those participating in it.

Miss Edith Rablin returned on Saturday from Madison where she had been attending the state library association meeting.

## Boy Injured with Pitchfork.

Leo, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riemann of the town of Saratoga, was quite severely injured on Wednesday by being struck in the eye with the tine of a pitchfork. The sharp point of the fork entered the eye ball near the pupil, and the little fellow was brought to this city at once and placed in Riverside hospital where an operation was performed by Dr. Ruckle, and it is hoped that the sight of the eye can be saved. The little fellow was going up the ladder that leads to the hay mow, and his brother was poking down some hay, and did not know that the boy was coming up, and the result was that he was struck in the eye.

The great feature of the Marshall Field Fair, Karl T. von Kuhl, aviator, is shown at 12 sheet stands in Marshall and all neighboring cities. This aviator drives a Farman machine equipped with a Gnome motor, the type adopted by European armies. Two flights will be made each day of the fair and will positively take place before 4 p. m., so that farmers can see the machine alight, which is one of the best sights of a flight. 2t

GRAND RAPIDS HAS A FEW  
VERY HIGH KICKERS.

One of our local physicians was called upon Monday evening to fix up a broken toe for a lady residing on the east side. The story is that several members of the household had gone into a kicking contest, each striving to outkick the other. There was some high kicking, all right, when one of the ladies present, in an effort to outdo all the rest, struck her against a trunk that was standing near, and the result was that it was broken. It is impossible to give the records that were made, but it is understood that they were pretty good.

## W. T. Jones Hurt.

W. T. Jones, who is looking after the work of laying the water and sewer pipe in the southern part of the city, was struck on the foot with a rock on Friday and sustained quite a painful bruise. They were engaged in blasting out some rock at that point when the accident occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin and children and Miss Pauline Brahmstedt autotod to Wausau on Sunday to spend the day.

STOCK FAIR TO BE  
HELD NEXT TUESDAY

Notwithstanding the fact that Manager John Bell has been considerably under the weather for several weeks past, that gentleman states that if the weather is at all favorable next Tuesday, the 10th, that there is going to be a rousing old time stock fair in this city on that day.

The fair will be held on the west side market square, and there is no doubt but a good crowd will be in on that day if it is possible for them to get in. Johnson & Hill company are offering 10 yards of gingham to the farmer who brings in the most eggs, 10 yards of sheeting to the one bringing in the second largest number, and 10 yards of calico to the one bringing in the third largest lot. They are paying the highest market price in cash for eggs in any sized lots.

The Belland Packing company is in the market for all the stock and hogs, and are paying as good prices as can be obtained anywhere.

The Grand Rapids Brewing company still has their offer of an eighth of beer to the farmer who brings in the largest number of empty kegs. If you have any second hand machinery or used furniture that you want to dispose of, remember that it will be auctioned off for you at a very low price.

Mr. Bell also says that a chicken buyer promised to be on hand on fair day to buy all of the chickens that are brought in, but that there is nothing sure about this, as the man may fail to show up when the time comes, and he doesn't want anybody to be disappointed.

Don't forget the day and date. Tuesday, August 10th, at the west side market square.

Mr. Bell also stated that it would be much more pleasant for all concerned if some sheds were put up at the west side market square, so that farmers and others who were attending the fair would have some place to house their teams in case of a severe storm like we have been having of late. In this respect the east side square is much ahead of the west side grounds.

Selecting a Site for a Postoffice.

Congressman Browne spent Saturday in the city, and while he was here Postmaster Nash improved the opportunity to interview him on the subject of a federal building for this place. It may not be generally known, but Grand Rapids is about the most important place in the state that is now without a government building, while there are many places of much less importance that have such a building. Mr. Browne stated that Grand Rapids would probably be the next city to receive consideration, but that it would be necessary to get the money before a building could be put up. Maybe he thinks it is about time to make some promises for this part of the state if he is going to keep on holding office by the vote of the people.

Sooner or later the wise fish runs across a bait that fools him.

Guernsey Breeders in Session.

The Wood County Guernsey Breeders' association held a meeting at the farm of E. J. Pearls today near the city of Pittsville. The meeting was more or less in the nature of a picnic, as the members and their friends take their lunch with them and engage in a picnic dinner. A number of speakers will also be in attendance, among these being E. C. Jacobs of Elk Mound and Prof. W. W. Clark of this city. These gentlemen, both of whom are admirers of the Guernsey breed, will give their reasons for thinking that this is the best breed for the farmer to raise, and their talks should prove of interest to those who attend.

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The Prentiss-Wabers company is operating on short time now, owing to other orders for their product is not coming in as fast as it was. Owing to the fact that they got started rather late in the season it was not possible to get their goods introduced in order to catch the summer trade to any great extent. However, where they were shown they went like hot cakes, indicating that there will be a good demand during the coming season.

ARE YOU INTERESTED  
IN SOME DEAD CHILD?

The Wisconsin State school for the Deaf at Delavan, Wis., opens next week on Wednesday, Sept. 8. The opportunities offered to deaf boys and girls by this school are free to all deaf boys and girls in Wisconsin. Among these advantages are:

1. A good academic similar to that given in the common school for hearing children.

2. A high school education preparatory for college.

3. Excellent Domestic Science and manual training facilities, together with various shops for industrial training.

4. Great attention is paid to speech and lip reading.

5. Careful supervision of habits and morals. Nowhere is there collected a cleaner minded lot of pupils than at this school.

6. Medical attention is constantly on hand for those who need it.

7. Board, washing, light, heat and medical service are all furnished free to deaf boys and girls in Wisconsin.

For further particulars apply to B. W. WALKER, Supt., Wisconsin School for Deaf, Delavan, Wis.

Doings in Circuit Court.

During the session of the circuit court held in this city last week several cases were tried. Among these were a case of Sarah Connor against the R. Connor company. This was a dispute over a line that divided some real estate. The jury was waived in the case and it was tried before the judge. The decision in the case was rendered, this to be done later by the judge.

Mary Paulson was granted a divorce from Julien Paulson, the charge being cruel and inhuman treatment.

In the case of J. R. Rowland vs. J. M. Monstead the decision was in favor of the defendant. This was a suit over a note.

David Pillor was up before the court, he having failed to pay the alimony granted his wife when she was given a divorce at a recent session of the court. The defendant put up the plea that his health had not been such that he was able to pay the amount ordered by the court.

Frank Lesage was also before the court on the subject of paying alimony to his divorced wife. He was ordered to pay the sum of \$5 a month, as well as \$400 of the back amount due.

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GRAND RAPIDS WINS  
IN 14 INNING GAME

Sunday was Grand Rapids day over at Stevens Point, on which occasion there was a battle royal between the baseball team from this city and the ball tossers of Stevens Point. It 14 innings in order to settle the argument, and it looked as if it might go on indefinitely if the boys from over there had not made a few mistakes that put them to the end at a critical moment.

Following is the account of the game in the Stevens Point Journal:

Old man Jinx was down and out for thirteen innings Sunday, then he suddenly came back.

In a fourteen inning game, the bitterest fought game and the best played on the home grounds this season, Stevens Point lost to Grand Rapids Sunday by a score of 10 to 7. The game was the best attended game this year.

Stevens Point lost on a small error which proved to be a costly one: with a man on second and another on third, with two down, "our best catcher" in the league bobbed a perfectly thrown ball which would have required the side had he caught it. During this bobbing the man on third leaped up and was a gnat.

This run was as big as a house to the Stevens Point team and to the fans who had stood solidly behind the team from start to finish. The other two runs came in the same inning on an error and a hit thru shortstop.

The game was a pitchers' duel between several hundred people in the grandstand and the old warhorse, Devine, who has seen service in the Wisconsin-Illinois league and just recently in the Bi-State league. Devine had the edge on Carpenter in the early innings, allowed but four hits and passed none. Carpenter struck out seven men, passed one man and allowed seven hits. But to any who pitched the better game, those who saw it have to hand it to Carp.

The Varsity Kid pitched a whole of a game. He is slowly but surely carving his name in the hall of fame. On several occasions getting in the hole by some bobbles somewhere on the line, he showed his class by turning himself out by making the succeeding batters look like back-kick kids. He didn't rely altogether on his own whiplike to strike them out, always bearing in mind that eight outs in an inning would be a record.

He was given a divorce at a recent session of the court. The defendant put up the plea that his health had not been such that he was able to pay the amount ordered by the court.

Frank Lesage was also before the court on the subject of paying alimony to his divorced wife. He was ordered to pay the sum of \$5 a month, as well as \$400 of the back amount due.

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MEETING THURSDAY TO TALK  
OVER ROAD MATTERS.

Mayor Cohen has called a meeting of the Merchants and Manufacturers association and the Automobile club for Thursday evening at 7:30 to discuss a means if possible for fixing up the roads leading into the city. A full attendance of the members of both organizations is desired.

This is certainly a subject that can stand some discussion. There are some roads leading into the city that during the wet weather of the present season have become worse than they ever were before, and there were not enough under favorable circumstances.

No doubt a good application of hot air would improve them somewhat under existing conditions, but it will be something more than talk to put them in first class condition.

CRANBERRY MEN  
TO MEET TUESDAY

The 28th annual summer session of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers Association will be held on Tuesday next, and this year there will be a slight departure from the usual custom. This year the meeting will be held at the Pavilion, and the dinner will be served by the ladies aid society of the Catholic church. Those who want dinner may have it by paying 50 cents a plate.

Henceforth the dinner has been served free by the ladies on the cranberry marsh, and as there was generous contributions of food and drink, the result was that some who would like to have gone, remained away, and many others went who cared nothing for the meeting outside of the picnic features of the affair.

At the meeting next Tuesday it will be possible for those who want to visit the marshes in the morning, come back to the Pavilion at noon, and take in the program during the afternoon.

The afternoon program will commence promptly at 1:30 o'clock, and among the speakers will be Geo. W. Paulus of this city, O. G. Muldo of the experimental station at Cranberry, and Dr. C. H. Johnson of the Wisconsin horticultural society. C. M. Secker of Mather will give a talk on the state fair exhibit, and Miss Lydia M. Huxley of Minong will have a paper on the subject of increasing the production of cranberries. Besides these the officers and members of the association will probably have something to say to those assembled.

These summer meetings of the association have always been favored with a very large attendance, and as the Pavilion is an ideal place to hold such an event, rain or shine, there is no doubt but what the forthcoming event will be as large as any that have gone before.

Alleged Forger Discharged.

C. A. Greenwood, the young man who was arrested recently for passing a worthless check on W. R. Chambers, was released when brought up before Judge Calkins on recommendation of District Attorney Robert. According to a statement made by the young man's father, he had been in the habit of drawing upon the father for funds when in need of them, but it happened that the check that was made out for \$100 was returned because there was not sufficient money in the bank. The value of the check, which was \$37, was made up to Mr. Chambers, and the costs of the suit, amounting to \$56.68, were also paid by the defendant.

GRADING TO BE LEFT.

In the Town of Remington, running South from the Milwaukee Road in Section 15 Town 21-3 East, \$1078.88 available.

The undersigned and County Committee on State Highways will meet where highway crosses the railroad track on the 10th day of August, at 1:30 P. M. to receive bids. Bidders must deposit \$100.00 with their bid.

Bidding to close at 2:30 P. M. Louis Amundson, Grand Rapids Highway Commissioner, Wood County.

ENTERTAINED LARGE PARTY.

Stevens Point Journal.—Twenty Grand Rapids ladies came to Stevens Point in autos last Thursday afternoon to attend a party given by Mrs. Guy Nash. Forty ladies in all were present and spent several hours in joyously playing auction bridge. First favors were won by Mrs. Rogers Mott. A fine supper was served and the party was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Among the guests of the afternoon was Mrs. J. D. Cutor of Tomahawk, a sister of Mrs. Nash.

Death from Diphtheria.

Joseph, the thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tomsyck, died on Sunday at the home of his parents on the west side after an illness of about a week, cause of death being diphtheria. Owing to the death being from a contagious disease, the remains being interred at once.

The parents have the sympathy of a large number of friends in their affliction.

Fined for Slander.

Sophia Kujawa paid a fine and costs in Judge Pominville's court Saturday amounting to \$5. The complainant being Marie Maciejowski. According to the testimony Sophia had said things about Marie which were not liked by the latter and the result was that she had her arrested. As she put in about six weeks and covered a distance of a third of the way around the world, there is little doubt but what they accomplished what they set out to do. They went out over a trail that led them down thru New Mexico and came back by a more northern route.

Milladore Bank Prospects.

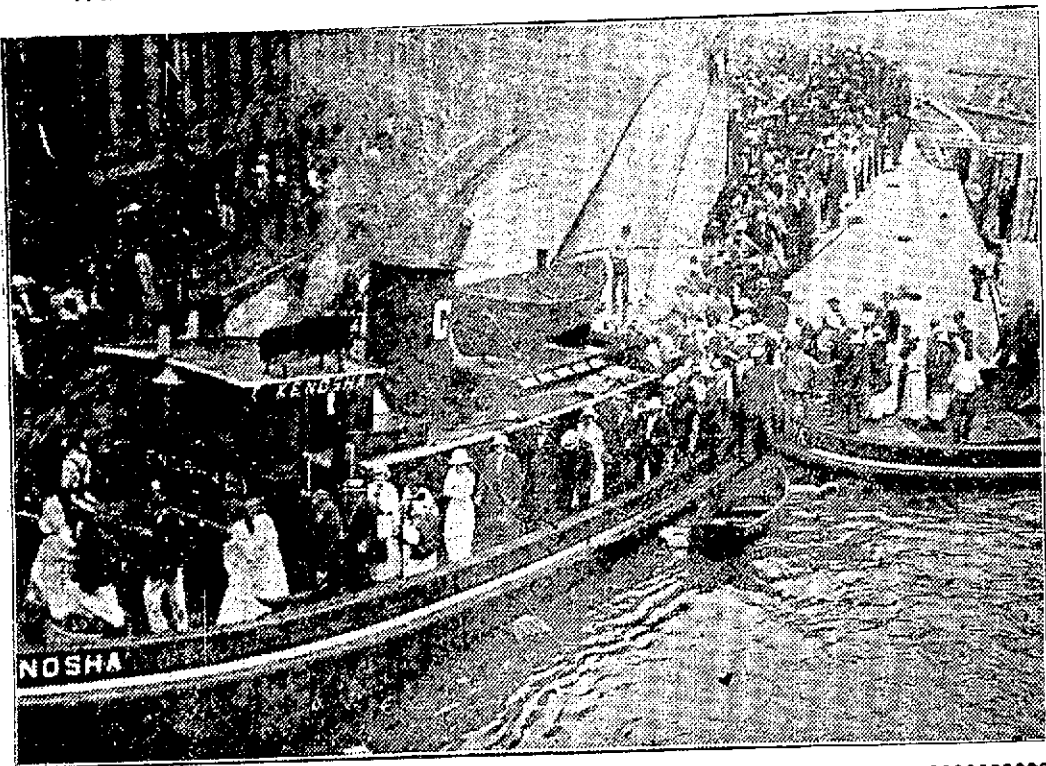
The Milladore Bank, which was organized a year ago, now has deposits totaling \$34,600 and assets of \$44,725. At a meeting last week W. O. Dyer







## TAKING SURVIVORS FROM CAPSIZED STEAMER AT CHICAGO



## 1,500 LIVES ARE LOST IN WORST MARINE DISASTER IN HISTORY

Steamer Eastland, With 2,500 Pleasure-Seeking Passengers on Board, Suddenly Turns on Its Side at Its Dock in the Chicago River, Trapping Hundreds.

Nation, State and City Join to Fix the Blame for Catastrophe—Rescuers Work Heroically Night and Day Bringing Out Bodies of Victims Who Were Suffocated or Drowned.

Chicago, July 26.—"Somebody made a big mistake!"

Five words serve to epitomize the official summing up of the worst marine disaster in modern history.

The steamer Eastland, crowded with 2,500 employees of the Western Electric company bound on a picnic to Michigan City, Ind., suddenly turned over in the Chicago river at 7:40 Saturday morning just as she was swinging from her dock to make the start for the lake.

Hundreds of men, women and children were trapped in the hull of the vessel and when rescuers drilled through the steel hull of the vessel by the use of acetylene gas many of the victims were still fighting for life.

## Dead May Reach 1,500.

Estimates of the total number of dead—based on the recovery of 817 bodies—are still uncertain. Of the passengers and crew, reported to be less than 2,500, 700 have been recovered. This would mean that 600 bodies are still in the hull of the vessel or in the river, with a total of 1,500.

However, the authorities do not believe that any such number are dead and not recovered. It is supposed that many of the passengers got off the ill-fated boat without reporting the fact.

## An Unparalleled Tragedy.

Literally in the heart of a great city, with elevated trains and street cars thundering past within a few hundred feet, on a mild summer morning, with a multitude to look on in mute helplessness, with metropolitan skyscrapers casting their shadows over it all, something like 1,500 persons went to their death in a prosaic excursion boat as it capsized at its berth.

## No Warning; No Escape.

The better part of them, with women and children outnumbering the men four to one, died without a chance for life. Packed closely between decks aboard the cranky craft, they got no warning from officers and crew until the water was upon them. Then it was too late.

The Eastland, its lively work done, lies heavily on its port side less than fifty feet from where it started. More than half the boat was submerged. On the dry uppermost portion firemen, federal life savers, policemen, physicians and other rescue workers hovered about yawning holes which had been pierced through the steel shell by oxygen flames.

## Two Big Questions.

According to the testimony now in hand, passengers were sliding down the sloping deck and the port rail was at the water's edge before there was an official chorus of "Get over on the other side, everybody!"

There are two big questions which the various investigating bodies will seek to have answered:

1—Was it because of a defect in its water ballast that the Eastland capsized?

2—Were more passengers permitted aboard than its official carrying capacity of 2,500?

## IS CITY'S WORST TRAGEDY

Eastland Disaster Stands Forth as Greatest in Chicago's List of Tragedies.

Chicago.—The disaster to the Eastland stands forth in Chicago's list of tragedies as the supreme blow in point of loss of life.

Before the Eastland was visited by fire and wholesale death.

Once—in the great fire which started on October 9, 1871—it was prac-

Already there have been several answers to both questions.

Was She Overcrowded?

R. H. McCreary, navigation inspector, says he turned away all prospective passengers after his automatic counter registered 2,500.

Contradicting McCreary's assertion is the estimate of two officials in charge of the outing that 3,200 persons, of whom the women outnumbered the men four to one, had been crowded aboard the Eastland.

The Eastland's gauge tender came forward late in the afternoon with the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship company's version of the capsizing.

A sudden rush of passengers to the port side of the excursion boat to view a passing launch carried the Eastland over, he said.

But in their stories the survivors say there was no such rush—that the crowd, great though it was, seemed evenly distributed over the vessel.

## While the Mandolin Plays.

It was at 7:40 o'clock that the Eastland went over, just as its stern line had been cast off from its berth west of the south end of the Clark street bridge. On the east side of the bridge the steamer Theodore Roosevelt, also chartered by the picnicmakers, was taking on a second load of passengers.

On the upper deck of the Eastland a little mandolin and fiddle orchestra was playing ragtime.

Some of those aboard the boat had noticed it was unsteady and swaying from side to side without apparent cause. At last, when it seemed the gangway was drawn in while deck hands made fast a hawser from the tug Kenosha, which was to tow it out of the harbor.

## First Listing Ignored.

At first the Eastland heeled slowly, almost imperceptibly. Harry Pedersen, the captain, stood on the bridge shouting routine orders. Neither he, his officers, nor his crew paid attention to the list, and those of the passengers who had felt slight alarm forgot their fear.

The orchestra played on. Further over on the Eastland, chairs began to slip from beneath their occupants. Still the captain stuck to his bridge, his voice ringing reassuringly.

Then, with a final lurch of the top-heavy hull, tragedy took a hand in the middle. The Eastland listed to starboard, and down it came. Down it came against the port rail tumbled the musicians, scattered and mixed among the rolling, struggling passengers.

## Women Slide Into Water.

It was a hill there was no climbing, a hill that grew steeper and more impossible with each instant. There was silence for a second as the deck was swept clean. The water rose to the port rail. It was the signal for a chorus of screams. The water drowned them.

Some of those on the open upper deck, confident of their ability to swim, were slid into the river.

Below, on the boxed-in 'tween decks, it was different—worse. At the last moment, with the Eastland leaning at an angle of 45 degrees, there had been a rush for the companionways. A few reached the upper deck and comparative safety, and then, with hundreds of

men, women and children jammed in a death angle, the "grand staircase" gave way. Thus the main escape from the entrapping decks was blocked.

It lay like a toy boat of the wrecked in a gutter, its starboard half rising clear of the water.

## Sea of Bobbing Heads.

On to the starboard side climbed the handful—perhaps 200—who had been fortunate enough to be close to the upper rail and who had the presence of mind to cling to it.

Scarcely had the Eastland capsized when on the surface of the river, which a moment before showed only the scum of commerce, appeared a hundred bobbing heads, a crows' nest of life, and a couple of automatically released life rafts. Before boats lowered by the Roosevelt and the steamer Petoskey, lying near, could reach them many of the heads disappeared.

Employees of the commission houses which back on the river threw crates and barrels overboard, and more, clinging to these, were taken from the water as the rescue forces assembled.

But the biggest factor in the business of life saving was the Kenosha. Apparently its captain realized what was coming before the Eastland's own officers.

Under the steel shell of the Eastland the rescuers could hear gasping and faint cries. After divers had failed to locate the imprisoned passengers a call was sent out for acetylene torches. It was planned to cut eight holes in the steamer's side.

Try to Stop Rescuers.

Captain Pedersen, Dall Fisher, his first mate, and a dozen other crew members were still lingering among the rescuers set to work Pedersen rushed to halt them.

"Here, stop that!" he cried. "My orders are to save lives, not be careful of the boat," retorted one of the operators.

Later 15 of Pedersen's crew were arrested for interfering with the work of the electricians and torch men.

## To Place the Guilt.

"Punish the guilty!" is the cry of the city, state and federal authorities who have started investigations of the wreck of the Eastland.

The threefold inquisition has proceeded the following harvest:

State Attorney Hoyne announced his inquiry will disclose "the same story of human avarice and graft now on exhibition in the police graft cases."

Inspectors Mansfield and Nicholas of the steamboat inspection service intimated "a big mistake" had been made by the officers of the boat.

## Captain and Crew Held.

Chief of Police Charles C. Healey ordered Capt. Henry Pedersen and his crew held in custody, pending examination by Coroner Peter Hoffman and other public officials. Twenty-nine arrests were made.

Then Coroner Hoffman announced that he had ordered the arrest of every official of the Indiana Transportation company, which leased the Eastland. No individuals were mentioned in the coroner's announcement.

## Manslaughter to Be Charged.

Manslaughter is the charge that will be preferred against the persons who may be found responsible for the unprecedented accident to the Eastland. The federal law has drastic provisions against corruption or criminal negligence on the part of boat-owners and officers and public officials, including steamboat inspectors, that results in the loss of life.

## Warning Was Scorned.

Chicago.—"Get off. De boat's turnin' over!"

This was the warning of Mike Javane of 1119 Laramie street as he drove his vegetable wagon across the Clark street bridge and saw the Eastland listing over on its side.

"Gwan, gwan, you're crazy!"

That was the answer Mike received from those crowded in the bow of the ill-fated steamer. Then came the shouts of terror, and Mike joined with scores of others in the work of rescue.

## PREVIOUS STEAMSHIP HORRORS

May 7, 1915—Cunard liner Lusitania, sunk by German submarine off Kin-

shale, Ireland, in Irish sea; 1,337 lives lost.

May 29, 1914—Empress of Ireland, sunk by collier Storstad in the St. Law-

rence river; 1,014 lives lost; 1,337 lives lost.

April 14, 1912—Titanic struck iceberg and sunk off Newfoundland; 1,593

lives lost; 1,593 lives lost.

November 14, 1909—Steamer La Seine, sunk in collision near Singapore; 95

lives lost.

August 24, 1909—Excursion steamer and liner in collision at Montevideo;

200 lives lost.

July 22, 1907—Steamer Columbia, sunk in collision with lumber schooner;

100 lives lost.

February 12, 1907—Steamer Larchmont, sunk in collision with the Henry

Knowlton in Long Island sound; 183 lives lost.

June 15, 1904—Steamer General Simco, burned in Hudson river with hun-

dreds of school children on board; 99 lives lost.

June 12, 1898—Bourgeois, sunk in collision with Cromartyshire; 871 lives

lost.

January 30, 1895—Elbe, sunk in collision with steamer Cathie in North

sea; 333 lives lost.

March 17, 1891—Utopia, sunk in collision with steamer Anson off Gibraltar

sea; 574 lives lost.

September 3, 1878—Princess Alice, sunk by Bywell Castle in the Thames,

near Woodwich; about 700 lives lost.

1868—Steamer Seabird, burned on Lake Michigan; 100 lives lost.

September 8, 1860—Lady Elgin, sunk in collision on Lake Michigan; 237

lives lost.

1857—St. Montreal, burned in St. Lawrence river; 250 lives lost.

1852—Atlantic, sunk in Lake Erie; 250 lives lost.

1850—Griffith, burned in Lake Erie; 300 lives lost.

1847—Phoenix, burned on Lake Michigan; 247 lives lost.

1841—Erie, burned on Lake Erie; 175 lives lost.

close to the then north limits of the

city.

The next great tragedy was that of New Year's eve, 1903, when, without an instant's warning, a sheet of flame enveloped the audience attending the performance of "Blue Bird" at the

theater and wiped out the lives of 437 persons, most of them women and children.

On January 20, 1903, occurred the big crib fire, which snuffed out the lives of fifty-five workmen. The fire occurred in the George W. Jackson

construction crib, about a mile out in the lake, off Seventy-third street. It was caused by an explosion.

In November, 1912, the Robt. Simmons, Chicago's Christmas ship, sank in Lake Michigan off of Chicago, and the tragedy held the city spellbound while the hunt for the missing vessel was being conducted. The boat, which was headed for the northern woods to be used as a load of Christmas trees, was not seen after it left the Chicago

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Chicago, July 26.—Stories of "107"—a joy which found expression in tears—were told by those rescued from the river or from the death-trap hull of the steamer Eastland.

In the crisis the women were the stronger. While men fought madly for their lives the women and girls, after the first panic, quickly recovered. Either they clung patiently to the rails and bits of wreckage, or, if trapped in the hull, they waited calmly for rescue or death. Rescued, their thoughts for the most part were for those not so fortunate.

With the men it was different. They dragged the women from places of temporary safety in order that they might be saved.

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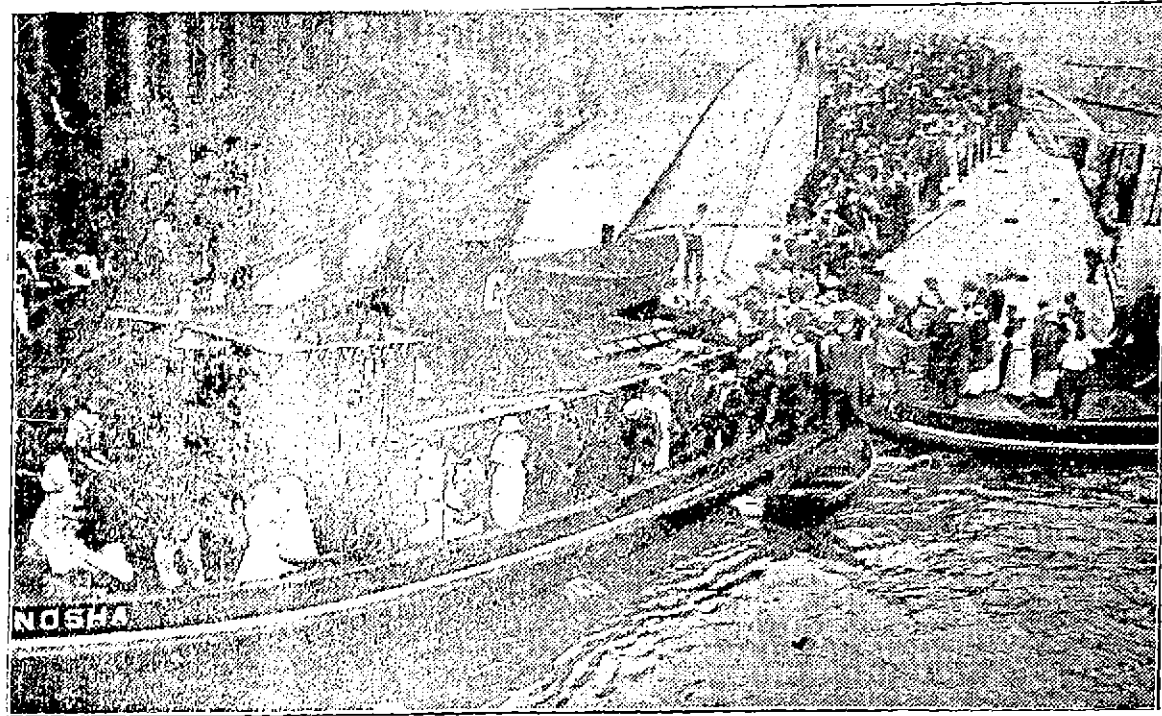
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## TAKING SURVIVORS FROM CAPSIZED STEAMER AT CHICAGO



## 1,500 LIVES ARE LOST IN WORST MARINE DISASTER IN HISTORY

Steamer Eastland, With 2,500 Pleasure-Seeking Passengers on Board, Suddenly Turns on Its Side at Its Dock in the Chicago River, Trapping Hundreds.

Nation, State and City Join to Fix the Blame for Catastrophe—Rescuers Work Heroically Night and Day Bringing Out Bodies of Victims Who Were Suffocated or Drowned.

Chicago, July 26.—"Somebody made a big mistake!"

Five words were to epitomize the official summary of the worst marine disaster in modern history.

The steamer Eastland, crowded with 2,500 passengers of the Western Electric company bound on a picnic to Michigan City, Ind., suddenly turned over in the Chicago river at 7:30 Saturday morning just as she was swinging from her dock to make the start for the lake.

Hundreds of men, women and children were trapped in the hull of the vessel and when rescuers drilled through the steel hull of the vessel by the use of acetylene gas many of the victims were still fighting for life.

## Dead May Reach 1,500.

Estimation of the total number of dead—based on the recovery of 817 bodies—was still uncertain. Of the passengers and crew, reported to be a few less than 2,500, 500 have reported as safe. This would mean that 600 bodies are still in the hull of the vessel or in the river, with a total of 1,500.

However, the authorities do not believe that any such number are dead and not recovered. It is supposed that many of the passengers got off the tilted boat without reporting the fact.

## An Unparalleled Tragedy.

Literally in the heart of a great city, with elevated trains and street cars thundering past within a few hundred feet, on a mild summer morning, with a multitude to look on in mute helplessness, with metropolitan skyscrapers casting their shadow over it, all, something like 1,500 persons went to their death in a prosaic excursion boat as it capsized at its berth.

Such was the unparalleled, paradoxical tragedy of the Eastland. The victims perished within reaching distance of shore, within speaking distance of streets crowded with office-bound loop workers.

## No Warning; No Escape.

The better part of them, with women and children outnumbering the men four to one, died without a chance for life. Packed mostly between decks aboard the cranky craft, they got no warning from officers and crew until the water was upon them. Then it was too late.

The old Eastland, its livery work done, lies wearily on its port side less than fifty feet from where it started. More than half the boat was submerged. On the dry uppermost portion, policemen, federal life savers, police men, physicians and other rescue workers hovered about yawning holes which had been pierced through the steel shell by oxygen flames.

## Two Big Questions.

According to the testimony now in hand, passengers were sliding down the sloping deck and the port rail was at the water's edge before there was an official alarm.

"Get over on the other side, everybody!"

There are two big questions which the various investigating bodies will seek to have answered:

1—Was it because of a defect in its water ballast that the Eastland capsized?

2—Were more passengers permitted aboard than its official carrying capacity of 2,600?

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## TITANIC SEAMAN IS SAVED

Ocean Survivor, Now on Eastland, Blames Empty Ballast Tanks for Sinking of Boat.

Chicago.—John V. Elbert, a survivor of the Titanic disaster, was employed as gauge man on the Eastland and again escaped with his life.

"The captain told me to wake up some of the crew that were still asleep away up forward," said he, "when it looked as if there was go-

## men, women and children jammed in a death tangle, the "grand staircase" gave way. Thus the main escape from the entrapping decks was blocked.

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Some of those on the open upper deck, confident of their ability to swim—baptized and men for the most part—jumped overboard. The rest, the women, were slid into the river.

Below, on the boxed-in 'tween decks, it was different—worse. At the last moment, with the Eastland leaning at an angle of 45 degrees, there had been a rush for the companionways. A few reached the upper deck and comparative safety; and then, with hundreds of

heavily wiped off the map.

Then in the tragic frolics the steamer for on December 30, 1903, 637 of its citizens lost their lives.

Chicago's previous greatest steamship disaster was that of the Lady Elgin, which on September 8, 1850, sank as a result of a collision in Lake Michigan, carrying to their death 287 persons.

The Chicago fire, which, starting in the old Eighth ward in the stockyards district, supposedly from a lantern being kicked over by a cow, swept

close to the then north limits of the city.

The next great tragedy was that of New Year's eve, 1903, when, without an instant's warning, a sheet of flame enveloped the audience attending the performance of "Blue Bird" at the Trojans theater and wiped out the lives of 657 persons, most of them women and children.

On January 29, 1909, occurred the big crib fire, which snuffed out the lives of fifty-five workmen. The fire occurred in the George W. Jackson

construction, crib, about a mile out in the lake, off Seventy-third street. It was caused by an explosion.

In November, 1912, the Route Simmons, Chicago's Christmas ship, sank in Lake Michigan off of Sheboygan, Wis., with all hands, and the tragedy held the city spellbound while the hunt for the missing vessel was being conducted. The boat, which was headed for the northern woods to bring back a load of Christmas trees, was not seen after it left the Chicago port.

"I do not believe it would have happened in the lake, where the steamer would be drawing its proper depth of water. As it was, the ballast tanks, kept full to prevent her from listing, were empty when we entered the river. It would draw too much water otherwise. It no sooner listed to port and the captain gave orders to Peter Erickson, the oiler in charge of the ballast pumps, to start them working. They were going properly, pumping water on to the starboard side when the crowd itself began to notice the

list, and a part of it went over toward the river side. That settled it. The ballast water would have righted it. The crowd on the same side caused the ship to list so much that the ballast pumps were sucking air instead of water.

"A boiler explosion was averted when the engineer ordered the injectors of the boilers closed. Had there been no water in the boilers, the rush of cold water from the river would have caused a certain explosion."

Murdoch warehouse was thrown open for the reception of the dead.

Over the side of the Eastland, over the deck of the Kenosha, along the narrow dock, and up the stairs to the street level crawled a continuous double line of stretcher bearers, passing over the most part. Once work was systematized bodies were brought out of the hull at the rate of two a minute.

Physicians Aid Rescuers.

Through the early hours—while there were any more chances left—not a chance was taken. Physicians injected strychnine into each body as it came forth. But that was not all. Up on the bridge and on the sidewalk to the south a staff of physicians and nurses waited with the lung machines.

A score of the machines clanked at the same time. In a few cases men and women apparently dead were restored to life and carried to hospitals.

Most Victims Suffocated.

Coroner's Physician Joseph Springer examined most of the bodies as they were brought ashore. By pinching the throat of each victim with his fingers the physician determined how they had met death—whether from drowning or suffocation. Doctor Springer said the majority had been suffocated.

Under the steel shell of the Eastland the rescuers could hear tapping and faint cries. After divers had failed to locate the imprisoned passengers a call was sent out for acetylene torches. It was planned to cut eight holes in the steamer's side.

Try to Stop Rescuers.

Captain Pedersen, Dell Fisher, his first mate, and a dozen of the crew were still lingering among the rescuers on the hull. As the torch operators set to work Pedersen rushed to halt them.

"Here, stop that!" he cried.

"My orders are to save lives, not be careful of the boat," retorted one of the operators.

Later 15 of Pedersen's crew were arrested for interfering with the work of the electricians and torch men.

To Place the Guilt.

"Punish the guilty," is the cry of the city, state and federal authorities who have started investigations of the wreck of the Eastland.

The threefold inquisition has produced the following harvest:

State's Attorney Hoyne announced his inquiry might disclose "the same story of human avarice and graft now on exhibition in the police graft cases."

Inspectors Mansfield and Nicholas of the steamboat inspection service intimated "a big mistake" had been made by the officers of the boat.

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Warning Was Scorned.

Chicago.—"Get off. De boat's turnin' over!"

This was the warning about Mike Javane of 1119 Larabee street as he drove his vegetable wagon across the Clark street bridge and saw the Eastland listing over on its side.

"Gwan, gwan, you're crazy!"

This was the answer Mike received from those crowded in the bow of the ill fated steamer. Then came the shouts of terror, and Mike joined with scores of others in the work of rescue.

## PREVIOUS STEAMSHIP HORRORS

May 7, 1915—Cunard liner Lusitania, sunk by German submarine off Kin-sale, Ireland, in Irish sea; 1,317 lives lost.

May 29, 1914—Empress of Ireland, sunk by collier Storstad in the St. Lawrence river; 1,014 lives lost.

April 14, 1912—Titanic struck iceberg and sunk off Newfoundland; 1,595 lives lost and but 745 saved.

November 14, 1909—Steamer La Seine, sunk in collision near Singapore; 95 lives lost.

August 24, 1909—Excursion steamer and liner in collision at Montevideo; 200 lives lost.

July 22, 1907—Steamer Columbia, sunk in collision with lumber schooner; 100 lives lost.

February 12, 1907—Steamer Larchmont, sunk in collision with the Henry Knower in Long Island sound; 183 lives lost.

June 15, 1904—Steamer General Slocum, burned in Hudson river with hundreds of school children on board; 959 lives lost.

July 2, 1899—Bourgeois, sunk in collision with Cromartyshire; 871 lives lost.

January 30, 1895—Elbe, sunk in collision with steamer Cathie in North sea; 335 lives lost.

March 17, 1891—Utopia, sunk in collision with steamer Anson off Gibraltar; 574 lives lost.

September 3, 1879—Princess Alice, sunk by Bywell Castle in the Thames, near Woolwich; about 700 lives lost.

1868—Steamer Seabird, burned on Lake Michigan; 100 lives lost.

September 8, 1850—Lady Elgin, sunk in collision on Lake Michigan; 287 lives lost.

1857—Steamer Montreal, burned in St. Lawrence river; 250 lives lost.

1852—Atlantic, sunk in Lake Erie; 250 lives lost.

1850—Griffith, burned in Lake Erie; 300 lives lost.

1847—Phoenix, burned on Lake Michigan; 247 lives lost.

1841—Erie, burned on Lake Erie; 175 lives lost.

## REMOVING DEAD FROM WRECKED STEAMER



## WOMEN ARE CALM, MEN IN A PANIC

Thrilling Stories Told by Those Rescued From Death Trap in Steamer.

## TRAGIC SCENES ARE ENACTED

Men Fight Madly for Their Lives, Dragging Women From Temporary Places of Safety—Eyewitnesses Tell of Tragedy.

Chicago, July 26.—Stories of joy—a joy which found expression in tears—were told by those rescued from the river or from the death-trap hull of the steamer Eastland.

In the crisis the women were the stronger. While men fought madly for their lives the women and girls, at the first panic, quickly recovered. Either they clung patiently to rails and bits of wreckage, or, if trapped in the hull, they waited calmly for rescue or death. Rescued, their thoughts for the most part were for those not so fortunate.

With the men it was different. They dragged the women from places of temporary safety in order that they might be saved. They struggled madly to save life, not for others, but for themselves. And some, when rescued, stood stunned and helpless, watching others at work.

RECOGNIZES HIS DAUGHTER.

Frank Spencer, a city fireman, worked three hours lifting bodies from the hold. Then a diver handed him the body of a little girl. Swigert placed the little body on a stretcher and looked closely at the child's features. He gasped and fell unconscious across the body. It was his own daughter.

Not until four o'clock did the divers recover most of the bodies from what was known as the second deck. Until that time they had made no attempts to locate any bodies on the first and cabin decks.

"BEST LITTLE FELLOW" GONE.

George Maley, office boy in department No. 2136 at the Western Electric, was everybody's friend. His cheering smile, his rapid thinking, and his ability to please, even under the most trying circumstances, inspired him all the stenographers and women clerks of the department. A sisterly love and in the men a "big brother" attitude.

In the morning he was among the first aboard the Eastland, distributing programs, smiling a cheering greeting, and making himself the pet of the crowd. During the afternoon more than fifty women and girls trapped from morgue to hospital and from hospital to information bureau to inquire as to the fate of George.

At the bureau at 216 North Clark street three pretty stenographers gathered around the desk marked "Names from J. to N." and asked about George Maley.

"I heard his name," one of the clerks asked sympathetically, when no report was found in his index.

"No. But the best little fellow you ever knew," answered one, and led the group away.

FAT MAN SCARED; TWO DROWN.

"I heard her slip over with a crash and a splash," said William Raphael. "I jumped out to the door and saw what had happened. I saw two women come bobbing up to the surface not far from the shore piling. I jumped in to grab them."

"Some fat man, his face green with terror was making for them, too. I got hold of the women and started to pull them out."

"The fat man held on to the women's dresses, and I couldn't swim with the whole load. I yelled at him, 'treacher' water as I fought. He wouldn't let go."

"I kicked him in the face and made him let go. I lost one of the women in the struggle, but I got the other woman a shore safely."

All three of them might have been saved if that fellow hadn't been scared into a frenzy. I am glad that I saved one, anyway.

ALL EXCEPT SON SAVED.

Casper Laine, Sr., of 3718 Ogden avenue, his wife and their daughter Cecelia, thirteen years old, were rescued, but their son, Casper, Jr., eight years old, is believed to have been drowned.

The Laine family was in a stateroom when the boat began to list and water began to rush into the room. They climbed upon a table, whence all were pulled through a porthole to the upper side of the overturned boat. There the boy Casper disappeared, and it was believed he had slipped off the boat in the confusion and been drowned.

Frank Spencer of 5259 South Robey street saved two women companions, Mrs. K. Jena and her daughter Anna of 1758 West Fifty-first street.

"The instant the hawser were let go the boat began to tip," Spencer said. "I suspected what was coming and lifted Miss Jena up over the rail. Then together we managed to get her mother up, and I scrambled up after them. We all crawled up on top of the boat as it turned over."

POLICEMAN SAW TRAGEDY.

With water dripping from his hair and a clothing policeman, John H. Sessler, probably one of the first to go to the rescue of the passengers, stood on the Clark street bridge and gave a detailed description of the accident and of the scenes he witnessed as men, women and children were flung into the water.

He said he had assisted about fifty persons to reach shore.

"I was standing on the bridge gazing at the boat," the policeman began, wiping the water from his eyes and wringing his hair.

"I noticed that there was an awful crowd on one side of the boat and that it was leading out towards the water. I believed there were about five hundred men, women and children on that side of the steamer. The promenade decks were lined. Then I noticed the boat suddenly flip over. It just went over on its side without the slightest warning."

"I saw scores of men and women, many holding children, plunged into the water. I rushed down to the river and jumped into a rowboat. I pulled out the drowning as I reached them. I think I got about fifty ashore. Then came the fireboat, tugs and rowboats, and I believe that altogether one hundred or more were taken from the water. We grabbed the nearest first and put them ashore. At one time I had four women in the boat with me. Others I aided by simply lifting them from the water to the landing."

WOMEN PULLED AWAY.

Joe Lannon, who was at the soda fountain on the lower deck, said: "When the ship first started to turn over everybody took it as a joke. The dance floor on the lower deck was crowded with men and women, mostly the latter. Then when the boat listed over so far that the people began to slide across the floor the panic began. Women and children grabbed onto your life. I saw men tear women and girls from where they were clinging to rails above the water in order to get positions of temporary safety. There was nothing like civility. The stronger dragged down the weaker into the water and usurped their places, and usually the stronger were men and the weaker were girls and women. Oh! the men had only been as brave as the women, the loss of life would have been much less! I remember one girl—she was only about sixteen—whom I pulled through the porthole. As she reached safety she fainted dead away. In another case I was lifting a woman out of the water. She was heavy and I could hardly raise her. A man grabbed her foot. I shouted to him that all three of us would be in the water and lost if he did not let go, but he hung on. Finally I raised my foot and kicked at him. The shoe slipped off my foot and he disappeared. I got my own footing again and hauled the woman out."

Two Men Save Twenty-Five.

They Plunge From Steamer to Aid Victims—Commission Men Throw Barrels Into Water.

Chicago.—Patrol Sergeant Nicholas Sweig and Policeman Charles Fisher were near the North Clark street bridge when the Eastland started to turn over.

"I saw that boat begin to turn. Fisher and I and a number of commission men and their employees began throw-

ing barrels and coops and other things into the water to help the victims. I finally got to the boat and fell through one of the openings."

Over two men deserved hero medals. I know of two who I don't know their names. When that boat turned over and people were dumped out into the river I saw those two men jump into the river and save not less than twenty-five persons."

The least thing in its place is the greatest thing for that place.

SAVES TWENTY WITH ROPE.

F. W. Willard, Himself in the Water, Aids Rescue of Companions.

Chicago.—F. W. Willard, a member of the Western Electric committee in charge of the arrangements for the excursion, not only saved his own life, but that of about twenty-five other persons.

He was on the lower deck and as the boat began turning over he found

a rope, seized hold of it and swung himself out into the water. There, holding onto a score of the victims who had been thrown into the water, helped them to get hold of the rope and cling to it until rescuers took them ashore.

Miss Ethel Gelman, 2343 Sheffield avenue, was saved by Joseph Erickson, an officer of the boat.

A leader is a great man who knows when to sidestep.

## BLAMES THE CAPTAIN NOTE FROM BRITAIN

CHICAGO HARBOR CHIEF SWEARS HE WARNED PEDERSEN OF VESSEL'S HEAVY LIST.

## GIVES STARTLING TESTIMONY

Master Testifies Disaster Was Due to Too Rapid Filling of Port Ballast Tank—Refused to Open Bridge for the Vessel.

Chicago, July 23.—Blame for the Eastland disaster was put squarely on Captain Harry Pedersen by Harbor Master Adam P. Weckler, a nurse expert, who gave startling testimony before the coroner's inquest.

Weckler testified he noticed the dangerous list of the vessel and warned Captain Pedersen that the Eastland could not pass the Clark street bridge to go into the lake until further notice. He said that Weckler's theory is that a hasty attempt to take on water ballast sent the Eastland to its tragic plunge.

W. K. Greenbaum, general manager of the Indiana Transportation company, charter of the boat, who propped Weckler on the stand, took responsibility for the list to Louisville inspection by government officials and to the fault of the Eastland's officers in mismanagement of the water ballast.

"I arrived at 6:10 a. m." said Weckler. "and the first thing I noticed was the Eastland's list."

"I won't give you the bridge until you trim that ship," I warned the captain. "The captain called back that he was trimming her as fast as he could."

"The tug was in place to tow the boat away from the dock, but I ordered it not to start until the boat was steadier."

"What, in your judgment, caused this catastrophe?" asked Coroner Peter Hoffman.

"Taking on water ballast too fast on the port side," responded Weckler. "Why, I believe the tanks were absolutely dry when I warned them."

"Who is to blame?"

"The captain," said Weckler. "Was the Eastland overloaded?"

"It certainly was. That boat ought never have been allowed to carry more than 1,200 passengers."

"Had the boat a good or bad reputation?"

"Its reputation among all marine men was decidedly bad."

James R. Linn, assistant harbor master, testified that in his opinion Captain Pedersen was guilty of negligence for not ordering his crew to get passengers off after he had failed to fill the water ballast tanks in 17 minutes. The fact that there were bubbles on the surface of the water showed the Eastland was stuck in the mud, he said. The mud undoubtedly prevented the water from being pumped into the ballast tanks, he said.

Federal Judge Londe issued bench warrants for Capt. Harry Pedersen and First Mate Delbert Fisher of the Eastland; Martin Stinch, traffic manager of the St. Joseph-Chicago Transportation company, and Chief Engineer Erickson of the Eastland. They will be brought Thursday before the federal grand jury investigating the ship disaster.

In the north, on the Narvik, severe casualties have been inflicted on the Germans.

In central Poland the Russian line from Lodz, about 18 to 20 miles in front of Warsaw to Lwow, is very strong.

FRENCH GAIN SOME GROUND

Advance in Le Pretre Wood and in the Region of Bagatelle in the Argonne.

London, July 26.—The French gained ground Thursday night in Le Pretre wood and made a slight advance in the region of Bagatelle, in the Argonne. In the night engagement the Germans were driven back to a line of trenches which they had occupied, thus restoring the integrity of the French position. The Bagatelle gain was made in



# WHO PAYS?

## Unto Herself Alone

By EDWIN BLISS

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## FIFTH STORY.

John Halstead's hands trembled as he shut his desk. Very slowly the roll of unopened, reluctantly shutting out neat stacks of papers and correspondence, the paper-weight of another period, the quill pens, the rusty ink-wells, all the paraphernalia of a man's work. Moisture gathered in the king's eyes. Old friends they were, friends with whom he had spent his best 30 years. Together they had fought and suffered, together they had lost and won countless victories and skirmishes. And now the separation hour had come. Halstead was through.

The old lion had finished with a victory, but one so bitterly fought he realized another battle would mean inevitable defeat. The young whelps of this Wall Street jungle had grown so formidable when they fell upon him the issue had been a long time in doubt. But he had won. And at the price of a broken spirit and body and a bitter regret. And so it was in no pleasant mood that he arrived home.

He stepped softly into his home, moving toward the library. He wanted to be alone to compose himself, to readjust himself to the conditions of an altered existence. He did not wish wife or daughter to see him in the hour when he was forced to look upon the borders of the end.

A note lay upon the desk and he picked it up, absently glancing over the brief writing. He turned the sheet, and as his eye fell upon the signature, a wild, ferocious gleam flamed up within them. He reached out and clutched the desk for support, clutched so tightly the knuckles gleamed a shiny blue-black. Mastering himself with an effort he dispatched a servant for his wife and daughter, still standing in the same position when they entered the room, the note in his hands, such an expression of hatred and inflexible determination upon his face as caused them to halt abruptly, checking their affectionate greetings.

"You have answered this man, Esther?" Straight to the point he said, his voice shaking a little. He raised his hand, the right hand, and as he did not answer, he slowly crumpled the paper in the palm of his hand, letting it drop to the floor. The hurt expression in her eyes broke his control.

"Then you shall answer it now. Do you know that Felix Lynn is the man I have just beaten, that he tried to ruin me, that he has won out the last atom of my strength, that the fight has forced me to retire? Felix Lynn is the man who has just failed in his attempt to ruin this household. And Felix Lynn is the man who has the audacity to invite a member of this household to christen his new yacht? Felix Lynn must be a stranger to this door. You will neither speak to him nor have any communication with him. And you will give him to understand that—NOW." Esther rebelled at first, but at a significant gesture from her mother, wrote the fateful note:

Felix dear: Father stumbled on your note and raised such a storm it will be impossible for mother and me to christen your yacht. We must be so careful, you know. Why not ask Alice and her mother to go?

ESTHER.

II. The smoldering rebellion that had been banked so long within the very soul of Alice Knight leaped suddenly into full flame. For just a second, she who defiantly faced her mother, she realized that now was the time for final assertion of the manner in which she proposed to live her life.

Mrs. Knight indignantly resumed her book, unconscious of the crisis she had precipitated by her refusal to allow her daughter to christen Felix Lynn's yacht, heedless of the hurt she had inflicted. She looked up as Alice stamped her foot.

"I tell you I shall go. I told him over the phone that I was coming, and I am. If you won't chaperon me I'll go alone. I'm sick and tired of silly conventions hedging me away from everything I want to do. It's my life I'm living and I'm not going to live it for the world but for myself."

Mrs. Knight frowned slightly as the girl stormed away, then resumed her reading. So gradual had been the increasing violence of Alice's rebellions she did not realize how close they stood to the brink of the precipice. She looked up again as her daughter stood, framed in the doorway, a yachting cap that had a little defiantly upon her pretty hair.

"I'm going to the yacht," Alice announced.

Mrs. Knight rose swiftly. There had been something indecisive, devious and unbending about the way Alice announced her destination that revealed a vision of herself many years before. She, too, had been rebellious, and it was the very violence of her own nature that made her so fearful of breaking the conventions, realizing

the untold lengths to which she might go, once started. Alice laughed lightly and closed the door behind her.

The launching was a success, and after it was over handsome Felix Lynn took Alice home. The only guest at the door and handed out this note:

Alice: Your latest defiance of all feminine law has closed my home to you. I have placed one-half of your father's fortune to your credit. Your maid and trunk are at the Goldcrest apartments.

Mother.

III. There was the hint of longing on Esther Halstead's face as Alice finished showing her through the dainty little Goldcrest apartment. Not the longing for freedom which seemed the principal reason for Alice's delight; not the pride for ownership the younger girl had displayed, but the thought of how perfectly it would serve as a setting for the life she had imagined with the man she loved, the picture of Felix Lynn occupying a small little nook and corner of the apartment that was what brought the tears all unconsciously to her eyes.

"And you will come to my reception tomorrow afternoon, Esther?"

She started to shake her head in dissent, smiling at the eagerness of the girl to begin making the most of her new-found liberty. But Alice practiced on before she had time to answer.

"First I'm going to ask Felix Lynn and—"

Esther's lips parted in a smile. She could not forego the delight of seeing him again. True, she owed a great deal to her ailing father. But she owed a debt to this other man as well.

While Alice darted to the phone, intent upon carrying out her plan, immediately it entered her head, Esther thought it over. Was she doing right or wrong?

"Felix is living on his yacht now," Alice proudly announced as she re-entered the room.

Esther smiled lightly as she took her leave. Lacking responsibility herself, it was charmingly delightful to her in others. And it was so becoming to Alice, her naive delight in this freedom from restraint. She was this laughing as she left the house and came back to her own distressing responsibilities.

So entranced in fact, she did not turn back and see Alice slipping lightly down the street in the opposite direction. Even her innocent mind would have suspected that the young girl was about to do something which, to put it mildly, might have been termed indiscreet.

For Alice Knight's very back bristled with defiance, her pretty chin was uplifted and her eyes looked out a bit insolently upon pedestrians as though

defying them. Now and then she would halt dubiously, lifting her lips thoughtfully, a little fearfully, then quickly resume her journey.

It was the hour immediately before the curtain of night descended upon the twilight that Captain Judd looked up sharply at a hall from the dock. While he waited at top of the landing stairs for the girl, he wondered mightily as Alice Knight lightly climbed beside him. What in the name of common sense could this young woman want aboard the yacht at such an hour? And what should he do? And then Captain Judd did exactly as most people do when puzzled. He pointed toward the rail where the owner stood dreamily staring out to sea.

Lynn was tired, very tired, and the rest he sought out here upon the equally troubled sea came not so readily as he had expected. The very soul of him chafed at John Halstead's bitter mandate that he was to be a stranger at his home.

Alice Knight— a slight smile curved her lips as she recalled the beautiful, wild, young creature. Alice Knight—untamed, rebellious at conventions, heedless of the morrow, in

ally, but that they have increased almost four times in price. And right in the middle of the housecleaning period and the packing away of the winter fur and garments is learning it to her dismay. To the pawnbroker and storage-house proprietor this is also unwelcome news.

Before the war mothballs were as cheap as clopskins. Then it was that Mrs. Homestead could run around to the corner drug store about this time of the year and buy six pounds for a quarter. Now that same amount

of money will buy her but a little more than a pound of the pungent crystalline balls.

This, wholesale dealers in pharmacists' supplies say, is due to the war, and they explain it in this manner: Before the war England sent to this country most of the naphthalene, of which mothballs are made. Since last August not a shipment has been made.

Australia has nearly 300,000 acres of untouched forests.

Income of \$260,000. These hunters killed about 15,000 deer, but according to H. T. Rogers, superintendent of the state farm, there are at present more than 30,000 deer in the state, the largest number on record.

It was also shown that 500,000 shotguns and rifles were sold in the country. This number is exclusive of the muzzle-loading guns, which, it is estimated, would add 250,000,000 charges. Throughout the United States 1,500,000 hunters' licenses were

important facts and statistics were produced to show the importance of renewing the supply of birds and other forms of wild life that fall prey to 5,000,000 game hunters in this country.

In the last five years, it was stated, the conservation commissioners of New York distributed 75,000 eggs and 20,000 pheasants to raisers of game. These were given free from the state farm at Shelburne, south of Utica. More than 250,000 hunting licenses were issued in the state, netting an

love with life! Why could not Esther have some of the—

A little laugh, a bit timid despite its bravado, made him turn swiftly. It was as though a Merlin had waved his wand and materialized his thoughts. He could not quite conceal his pleasure at sight of Alice, looking at him a little defiantly, a little rebelliously, she seemed just a few feet away. He could not quite cloak the insincerity of his reproaches, allowed them to be snuffed out completely as her fingers brushed lightly against his own as she passed by him.

A wisp of her hair was taken by the rough breeze and fluttered across his cheek. The perfume of it intoxicated him. And yet it was but a part of the night. He reached out his hand to put the vagrant lock in place. His finger tips moved across her cheek and the thrill was but another of this wondrous night's myriad phases. Her eyes sought his own, bathed in the question, the wild, unharmed wonder she read there.

Mother.

IV. The dazzle of Alice's spirits was bewildering, the glorious excitement of the girl so boundless it transmitted itself to every guest at the reception. The very air was vibrant with it. But Felix Lynn alone seemed immune, as he moved silently from place to place, a little absent, a little apart from everyone and everything.

But the hostess, try though she would, could not keep her mind from wandering in his direction, could not repress the little thrilling pride of possession as she picked him out instantly from the throng, nor suppress the twinge of jealousy that he should not be with her alone.

Times there were when the brain of her would halt and a soft, dreamy expression supplanted the eager, restless one in her eyes. And she would come back to the present, gently put by the dream of the past and future which had reached out and touched her, put them by with a smile that glorified the beautiful face of her, craning the thoughtless lines there as by the passing of a huge spiritual sponge over her countenance.

And Felix Lynn avoided her sedulously, seemed unable to be near her. He reflected that but for the fact that she was merely another phase of this strange jealousy that so completely possessed her. She was also keenly delighted to see he avoided Esther Halstead. She had thought Esther a bit overly interested in Felix.

She started from her reverie and, with a gay laugh, ladled a glass from the punch bowl. But here eyes were fastened inquiringly upon her maid, who was just returning from the phone. Somehow, the dazed, somewhat frightened expression on the girl's face alarmed her. She shivered slightly as though a cold, dark shadow had passed across the sunlit of her happiness.

She would have stopped the maid, then thrust the impulsive aside, though, as the girl indicated his face, she could not resist bending her ear in that direction.

She caught the cold, dazed look that dimmed Esther Halstead's eyes as she received the message, caught the meaningless sound of her voice as she parroted the words: "My—father—dead—"

caught the sympathetic forward surge of friends, then, as the girl indicated his face, she could not resist bending her ear in that direction.

Like a tigress she moved forward, swaying a little from the hips, her eyes blazing. Felix Lynn drew Esther a bit closer to him, then thrust out his jaw squarely, speaking over her bowed head:

"Please do not crowd—please. My wife's father has just died. The marriage was kept secret to prevent this very thing."

For a moment Alice felt her limbs numb, felt something go icy cold within her, then crackle up with a sound perfectly audible to herself. And then the numbness gave way to a prickling, as of a thousand needles. And then the numbness burst into full flame. It was not true. It was not true. It could not be true. It was a lie told to trick her. But they could not do it. She sprang forward, thrusting herself between the pair, hurling them away from one another with vicious strength.

"I tell you it's a lie. It can't be true. I tell you it's a lie. He's mine—mine, mine by every moral law. Her eyes, a pointed flame, she could see nothing of the blushing guests, nobody in the room but the man, the man she claimed. Again she would have leaped forward as Felix Lynn threw out his hands in passionate appeal toward the woman he had just acknowledged as his wife. Then a full, cruel smile parted her lips, revealing a cold, steady stare, teeth that strengthened the panther-like impression she gave. For Esther Halstead, with a cry of anguish and fear, shrank away from him as from an unclean thing.

Alice did not know how the guests had felt, but she was conscious of a cold, steady stare, teeth that strengthened the panther-like impression she gave. For Esther Halstead, with a cry of anguish and fear, shrank away from him as from an unclean thing.

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as no man ever paid to woman before, you—you—thief."

Before the poisonous hiss of her he shrank away. But in the hallway he covered his face with his hands that he might shut out the picture focused there of the terrible expression in her eyes.

V.

The nine days' sensation died away, for the morose of any scandal, an odd, raw savory and juicy to begin with, grew flat and pulpy with too much dithering. But the cheeks of Felix Lynn grew more and more sunken and the shadows under the eyes of the man seemed to have eaten hollows there, hollows from out of which a fearful light burned, the light of a man afraid to look at something, yet, by some terrible attraction, always forced to look.

There were whispers that the prestige he had won in the street was waning, that he seemed unable to concentrate, to put the old-time fire

back into his eyes. He seemed to have lost the strength for himself. I only want it that I may help you. I know you, Esther. I know that the memory of our love cannot be erased from such a soul as yours. I know that I have turned that, because of a wound that hurts. And I know that you for the chance to let me help—in any way I can. Because the helping you would do so much to help me. The vehemence of his passion subsided as he saw his pleading having effect. His voice lowered and he came a step closer.

"We may not be together, Esther," he said. "We may be very far apart. Once before we were far apart, you remember, and you said to me then that you knew it was hard, that often times it seemed unfair but that if we loved one another as we thought we loved, we would fight the hardships, shoulder to shoulder. And the contact of the shoulder of the lover, one would fight the hardships. Don't you remember that, little girl? Well, I did not fight bravely, I did not fight fairly. I did not fight the man's fight as you fought the woman's. But I tried, Esther. I tried. And now I ask of you, I beg of you to fight with me—shoulder to shoulder—your shoulder against my own."

She felt the soul of her going out to this man who seemed to have a very voice to be stirring every chord in her being. She swayed slightly toward him. Then her hand reached up in half surrender. It was no use fighting. She loved him. She loved—

She shrank away even as she turned. The light that had flamed high in her eyes died even as she turned them upon him. For, in the turning, her eyes had encountered the hard, expressionless ones of Alice Knight, staring impassively at the scene from beyond the shrubbery.

Lynn followed the direction of her eyes and met those of Alice Knight—those eyes which would always come between him and the future of his life, an ever-present shadow no Jones and thick as to form an impenetrable barrier.

Esther shrank as he would have renewed his plea, for he was fighting for his very life now. He turned helplessly away. He only wished to be away—away from the woman who haunted him with those eyes of accusation.

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I don't wish the strength for myself. I only want it that I may help you. I know you, Esther. I know that the memory of our love cannot be erased from such a soul as yours. I know that I have turned that, because of a wound that hurts. And I know that you for the chance to let me help—in any way I can. Because the helping you would do so much to help me. The vehemence of his passion subsided as he saw his pleading having effect. His voice lowered and he came a step closer.

"We may not be together, Esther," he said. "We may be very far apart. Once before we were far apart, you remember, and you said to me then that you knew it was hard, that often times it seemed unfair but that if we loved one another as we thought we loved, we would fight the hardships, shoulder to shoulder. And the contact of the shoulder of the lover, one would fight the hardships. Don't you remember that, little girl? Well, I did not fight bravely, I did not fight fairly. I did not fight the man's fight as you fought the woman's. But I tried, Esther. I tried. And now I ask of you, I beg of you to fight with me—shoulder to shoulder—your shoulder against my own."

She felt the soul of her going out to this man who seemed to have a very voice to be stirring every chord in her being. She swayed slightly toward him. Then her hand reached up in half surrender. It was no use fighting. She loved him. She loved—

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Finally, with a shrug, the doctor left the place, a rather foolish smile upon his face, a certain decision in his step that came from the indecision-acting a move that his associates might have construed as partaking of the sentimental. He turned in at the Halfmoor residence, finding Esther there clad in deep mourning. He plunged squarely at the heart of the matter.

"Miss Halstead," he began quickly. "I have come to you on behalf of your husband—"



# WHO PAYS?

## Unto Herself Alone

By EDWIN BLISS

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### FIFTH STORY.

John Halstead's hands trembled as he shut his desk. Very slowly the roll of unfolded, reluctantly snatching out neat stacks of papers and correspondence, the paper-weight of another period, the quill pen, the rusty ink-wells, all the commonplace of a man's work. Moisture gathered in the king's eyes. Old friends they were, friends with whom he had spent his best 10 years. Together they had fought and suffered, together they had lost and won countless victories and setbacks. And now the separation hour had come. Halstead was through.

The old lion had finished with a victory, but one so bitterly fought he realized another battle would mean inevitable defeat. The young whelps of this ill-fated struggle had grown up, and now it was his turn to be upon him the issue had been a long time in doubt. But he had won. But at the price of a broken spirit and body and a bitter regret. And so it was in a pleasant mood that he arrived home.

He stepped softly into his home, moving toward the library. He wanted to be alone to compose himself, to readjust himself to the conditions of an altered existence. He did not wish wife or daughter to see him in the hour when he was forced to look upon the borders of the end.

A note lay upon the desk and he picked it up, absently glancing over the brief writing. He turned the sheet and, as his eye fell upon the signature, a wife's face flashed upon him. He reached out and clutched the desk for support, clutched so tightly the knuckles gleamed a silvery black. Mastering himself with an effort he dispatched a servant for his wife and daughter, still standing in the same position when they entered the room, the note in his hands, such an expression of hatred and inflexible determination upon his face as caused them to halt abruptly, checking their affectionate greetings.

"You have answered this man, Esther?" Straight to the point he cut, his voice shaking a trifle with the rage he masterfully held in check. As she did not answer, he slowly crumpled the paper in the palm of his hand, letting it drop to the floor. The hurt expression in her eyes broke his control.

"Then you shall answer it now. Do you know that Felix Lynn is the man I have just beaten, that he tried to ruin me, that he has worn out the last atom of my strength, that this fight has forced me to resign? Felix Lynn is the man who has just failed in his attempt to ruin this household. And Felix Lynn is the man who has the audacity to invite a member of this household to christen his new yacht! Felix Lynn must be a stranger to this door. You will remember to tell him never have any communication with him. And you will give him to understand that—NOW." Esther rebelled at first, but at a significant gesture from her mother, wrote the fatal note:

Felix dear: Father stumbled on your note and raised such a storm it will be impossible for mother to christen your yacht. We must be so careful, you know. Why not ask Alice and her mother to go?

ESTHER.

The smoldering rebellion that had been banished so long within the very soul of Alice Knight leaped suddenly into full flame. For just a second, as she defiantly faced her mother, she realized that now was the time for final assertion of the manner in which she proposed to live her life.

Mrs. Knight indolently resumed her book, unconscious of the crisis she had precipitated by her refusal to allow her daughter to christen Felix Lynn's yacht, heedless of the hurt she had inflicted. She looked up as Alice stamped her foot.

"I tell you I shall go. I told him over the phone that I was coming, and I am. If you won't chaperone me I'll go alone. I'm sick and tired of silly conventions hedging me away from everything I want to do. It's my life I'm living and I'm not going to live it for the world but for myself."

Mrs. Knight frowned slightly as the girl stormed away, then resumed her reading. So gradual had been the increasing tension of Alice's rebellions she did not realize how close they stood to the brink of the precipice. She looked up again as her daughter stood, framed in the doorway, a yachting cap tilted a little defiantly upon her pretty head.

"I'm going to the yacht," Alice announced.

Knight rose swiftly. There had been something incisive, decisive and unbending about the way Alice announced her destination that revealed a vision of herself many years before. She, too, had been rebellious, and it was the very violence of her own nature that made her so fearful of breaking the conventions, realizing

she was with life! Why could not Esther have some of the—

A little laugh, a bit timid despite its bravado, made him turn swiftly. It was as though a Merlin had waved his wand and materialized his thoughts. He could not quite conceal his pleasure at sight of Alice, looking at him a little defiantly, a little bashfully, as she stood just a few feet away. He could not quite cloak the malice of his reproaches, allowed them to be snuffed out completely as her fingers brushed lightly against his own as she side by side they leaned against the taffrail.

A wisp of her hair was taken by the rough breeze and fluttered across his cheek. The perfume of it intoxicated him. And yet it was but a part of the night. He reached out his hand to touch her cheek, but she placed his finger tips moved across her cheek and the thrill was but another of this wondrous night's myriad phases. Her eyes sought his own, bathed in the question, the wild, unharmed wonder she read there.

as so man ever paid to woman before, you—you—thief!

Before the poisonous hiss of her shrill away. But in the hallway he covered his face with his hands that he might shut out the picture focused there of the terrible expression in her eyes.

The nine days' sensation died away, for the moral of any scandal, no odds how savor and juicy to begin with, grows flat and pulpy with too much fetherizing. But the cheeks of Felix Lynn grew more and more sunken and the shadows under the fine eyes of the man seemed to have eaten hollows there, hollows from out of which a fearful light burned the light of a man afraid to look at something, yet, by some terrible attraction, always forced to look.

There were whispers that the press like he had won in the street was waning, that he seemed unable to concentrate, to put the old-time fire



Alice Learns That Esther Is Lynn's Wife.

in his work. The old Felix Lynn was gone, lost, for this reclus was not the brilliant, powerful young Felix Lynn.

Warily he closed down his desk and left his office.

He glanced warily up and down the narrow, winding street as he moved swiftly toward his motor car. It was as though he had tried to identify his terror in the crowd and, not finding it, sought temporary refuge in the machine. Always he was craning his head from side to side with the quick, darting movements of a frightened bird. And finally, with a weary sigh of relief, he sank back against the cushions of the car, relief

Lightning his face. His hand groped for the speaking tube and after a moment's hesitation he directed the chauffeur to the Halstead residence.

At the curb he leaped out lightly. His lips moved in an exclamation of relief and then the haunted expression suddenly hurried across his face, transfiguring it. For a limousine slowly moved, toward him, the face at the glass causing him to shrink away in alarm.

Alice looked at the man, then slowly descended from the car and stood before him. He opened his mouth as though to speak but the cold, expressionless face of the girl halted him. Motionless she stood. Fixedly she stared. Stared as though at an inanimate object instead of the man she was slowly driving insane with her

torture. He turned quickly away and, with a shrug of the shoulders, moved up to the steps, pressing the bell rapidly, his very back indicating his fear of that silent woman on the walk below.

The butler deferentially opened the door, his face expressing the perfect mixture of complacency and deference always to be found upon the ideal servant's countenance. Something very like surprise crossed his face as he saw what waited, then he quickly closed the door, almost

slammed it in the man's face. Felix Lynn staggered, slumped against the door, half turned, he gazed across the dead eye light in the eyes of the woman who waited below. For months now she had tortured him in this fashion. For months she had appeared always beside him, staring, staring at him from those accusing eyes, and never a word—never a word from her lips.

Like a haunted, hunted beast he looked toward the garden, then, in some swift impulse, as his eyes caught a glimpse of Esther seated on a bench there, he moved hurriedly in her direction.

She came away as she saw who had caused the quick current of gravel, but something on the face of the man made her stop. He held out his arms to her, not arms that would embrace but arms that pleaded for help, a little comfort, and, yes, a little protection.

For a moment he did not speak, and the light of his eyes showed that he had felt, was not conscious, was not aware of her future leave takings. She only knew that Felix Lynn remained, that she had held him, that she would continue to hold him.

"You, you—" She could not continue for the torrent of rage that threatened to engulf her. "Oh, but you shall suffer for this." She finally managed to articulate. "You thought you would come to me—thought you would shame me—thought you would have had your play. And now you shall pay. And you will pay to me

as so man ever paid to woman before, you—you—thief!"

Sea Serpent Again. A sea serpent is said to have been washed ashore at Indian Rocks, Fla., a few days ago, and it buzzard had not reached the spot before naturalists heard the news. The Smithsonian Institution has received a really fine specimen of the fabled monster in the museum. From head to tail the length of the thing was estimated to be 28 feet. The mouth was large, with sawlike teeth in immense jaws, and from each side of the gills stood out fanlike fins, two on each side, the size

of a palm leaf fan, covered with a transparent web. Extending the whole length of the back was a continuous fin, supported by spines several inches long, connected by a sort of gauze.

Stamping Out Typhoid. Experience the country over has shown that the purification of the water supply has been the most influential factor in reducing the typhoid rate. Next to that has been care in the milk supply. With these two fac-

I don't wish the strength for myself. I only want it to help you. I know you, Esther. I know that the memory of our love cannot be erased from such a soul as yours. I know that I have turned that beautiful thing into a wound that hurts. And I only ask you for the chance to let me help—help in any way I can.

Because the helping you would do so much to help me. The vehemence of his passion subsided as he saw his pleading having effect. His voice lowered and he came a step closer.

"We may not be together, Esther," he said. "We may be very far apart. Once before we were far apart, you remember, and you said to me then that you knew it was hard, that often times it seemed unfair but that if we loved one another as we thought we loved, we would fight the hardships, shoulder to shoulder. And the contact of the shoulder of the loved one would help so much. Don't you remember that, little girl? Well, I did not fight bravely. I did not fight fairly. I did not fight the man's fight as you fought the woman's. But I tried, Esther. I tried. And now I ask of you, I beg of you to fight with me—shoulder to shoulder—your shoulder against my own."

She felt the soul of her going out to his voice, to his pleading every chord in her being. She yielded slightly toward him. Then her hand reached up in half surrender. It was no use fighting. She loved him. She loved—

She shrank away even as she turned. The light that had flamed in her eyes died even as she turned toward him. For, in the turning, her eyes had encountered the hard, expressionless ones of Alice Knight, staring impassively at the scene from beyond the shrubbery.

Lynn followed the direction of her eyes and met those of Alice Knight—those eyes which would always come between him and the fruition of his happiness, an ever-present shadow so dense and thick as to form an impenetrable barrier.

Esther shrank as he would have renewed his plea, for he was fighting for his very life now. He turned helplessly away. He only wished to be away—away from the woman who had held him with those eyes of accusation.

He went to his yacht, curiously directing the astonished captain to put out immediately to sea.

It was only a scant two hours later that the yacht was hailed by a puffing tug that had been trying to overhaul the craft half hour gone. At the tug's landing, the captain, standing, waited for the passengers the tug-captain had told him he wished to board.

His eyes grew round with wonder as Alice Knight moved past him, up the stairs, across the deck and toward the cabin. Yet a different Alice Knight than the girl who had so gayly danced and loved within her and, lighted the eyes of her as she moved toward this man who had been her husband. He looked up at her as her hand fell upon his shoulder. Doctor Breadner watched the scene eagerly, a slow smile playing about the corners of his mouth, as Lynn ceased to struggle, looked up into the tender eyes fastened upon him, then sank back quietly in his chair.

He was about to tiptoe out the room, away from the scene, when sounds of a struggle in the corridor reached his ears. He moved swiftly toward the door, annoyed at the distraction, then was brushed aside by a woman who darted into the room, away from the attendant, standing moment in the doorway, then flung herself upon her knees at the right side of the patient, flinging her arms about him and bursting into a wild paroxysm of sobs and tears.

She lifted her eyes, conscious of another's presence, Esther did not know who she was, but she knew that she was looking into the eyes of a woman who had been her husband. He looked up at her as her hand fell upon his shoulder. Doctor Breadner watched the scene eagerly, a slow smile playing about the corners of his mouth, as Lynn ceased to struggle, looked up into the tender eyes fastened upon him, then sank back quietly in his chair.

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Something in the voice halted the captain.

"Marry me, Alice. I owe it to you. I owe it to you."

Captain Judd turned the corner of the wheelhouse barely in time to see the silent figure of the woman. Then he caught the slow, deliberate negative shake of her head. For a moment something in the attitude of Lynn held him. Then he sprang forward as, with a wild curse, Felix Lynn snatched a deck chair and darted upon the woman.

Driven Insane by Her Ceaseless Persecution, Lynn Tries to Kill Alice.

loved. For the madman had become a child once more, a child to be cared for, to be waited on, to suffer for, to live for, and to die for.

Slowly—slowly Alice relaxed her hold, then the eyes of Felix Lynn traveled slowly down and rested upon her. A moment he stared, one terrible moment which caused Alice to shrink feebly away from him and made Esther cling the tighter to the hand she held.

Then, at the savage, bestial guttural of rage that came from his throat, doctor and attendant leaped forward, restraining him or he would have driven him to this pass. Like bits of tissue paper he tossed them about, tossed them about (ill he wore himself out from his own efforts. But the eyes that stared, that glared, out at them were the eyes of one whose brain had suffered irreparable shock at the moment of finest balance.

"Is there no way to bring him back?" asked Esther.

And the only answer was the mocking echo that two women knew was always to ring in their ears:

"Pay—Pay—Pay—"

Who Pays? End of "Unto Herself Alone." The Next Story is "Houses of Glass."

October. However, it is entirely free from ice during the months of July and August, although in the average year it is free for navigating purposes for a period some weeks longer. The city lies on the Dvina river, 26 miles from the White sea. It is 740 miles from the Gulf of Bothnia and is connected with the distributing centers of the interior by railway and canal.

Poverty is about the only cure for some confirmed invalids.

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He had listened carefully to the captain's report and dovetailed the scene with the chance gossip he had heard. At times Lynn was quiet, at other times he would rave and tear in the grip of the attendants with the strength of ten men. And always in these struggles would he be assailed by the eyes and the lips that never opened.

Finally with a shrug, the doctor left the place, a rather foolish smile upon his face, a certain decision in his step that came from the indecision actually a move that his associates might have construed as a taking of the sentimental. He turned in at the Halstead residence, finding Esther there clad in deep mourning. He plunged squarely at the heart of the matter.

"Miss Halstead," he began quickly. "I have come to you on behalf of your husband. He is ill. He is very ill. He shows quickly away from him, her eyes hardening with decision.

"Felix Lynn has suffered a complete mental breakdown. Not the breakdown which demands a few weeks' rest but the sort that may possibly be cured if the correct methods are applied to the case."

"You mean—"

"Insane, Miss Halstead. Yes, that is what I mean. He is violently insane. I would not ask you to take any risk but—"

Her eyes darted defiantly, while her shoulders straightened.

I am not afraid.

His eyebrows lifted in surprise as Esther suddenly left the room, to reappear almost immediately, her hat on for the street. Without a word she took his arm and moved out the house with him.

Felix was struggling in the grip of a powerful attendant when she entered the room. And then a great pity and love welled within her and lighted the eyes of her as she moved toward this man who had been her husband. He looked up at her as her hand fell upon his shoulder. Doctor Breadner watched the scene eagerly, a slow smile playing about the corners of his mouth, as Lynn ceased to struggle, looked up into the tender eyes fastened upon him, then sank back quietly in his chair.

He was about to tiptoe out the room, away from the scene, when sounds of a struggle in the corridor reached his ears. He moved swiftly toward the door, annoyed at the distraction, then was brushed aside by a woman who darted into the room, away from the attendant, standing moment in the doorway, then flung herself upon her knees at the right side of the patient, flinging her arms about him and bursting into a wild paroxysm of sobs and tears.

She lifted her eyes, conscious of another's presence, Esther did not know who she was, but she knew that she was looking into the eyes of a woman who had been her husband. He looked up at her as her hand fell upon his shoulder. Doctor Breadner watched the scene eagerly, a slow smile playing about the corners of his mouth, as Lynn ceased to struggle, looked up into the tender eyes fastened upon him, then sank back quietly in his chair.

Something in the voice halted the captain.

"Marry me, Alice. I owe it to you. I owe it to you."

Captain Judd turned the corner of the wheelhouse barely in time to see the silent figure of the woman. Then he caught the slow, deliberate negative shake of her head. For a moment something in the attitude of Lynn held him. Then he sprang forward as, with a wild curse, Felix Lynn snatched a deck chair and darted upon the woman.

Driven Insane by Her Ceaseless Persecution, Lynn Tries to Kill Alice.

loved. For the madman had become a child once more, a child to be cared for, to be waited on, to suffer for, to live for, and to die for.

Slowly—slowly Alice relaxed her hold, then the eyes of Felix Lynn traveled slowly down and rested upon her. A moment he stared, one terrible moment which caused Alice to shrink feebly away from him and made Esther cling the tighter to the hand she held.

Then, at the savage, bestial guttural of rage that came from his throat, doctor and attendant leaped forward, restraining him or he would have driven him to this pass. Like bits of tissue paper he tossed them about, tossed them about (ill he wore himself out from his own efforts. But the eyes that stared, that glared, out at them were the eyes of one whose brain had suffered irreparable shock at the moment of finest balance.

"Is there no way to bring him back?" asked Esther.

And the only answer was the mocking echo that two women knew was always to ring in their ears:

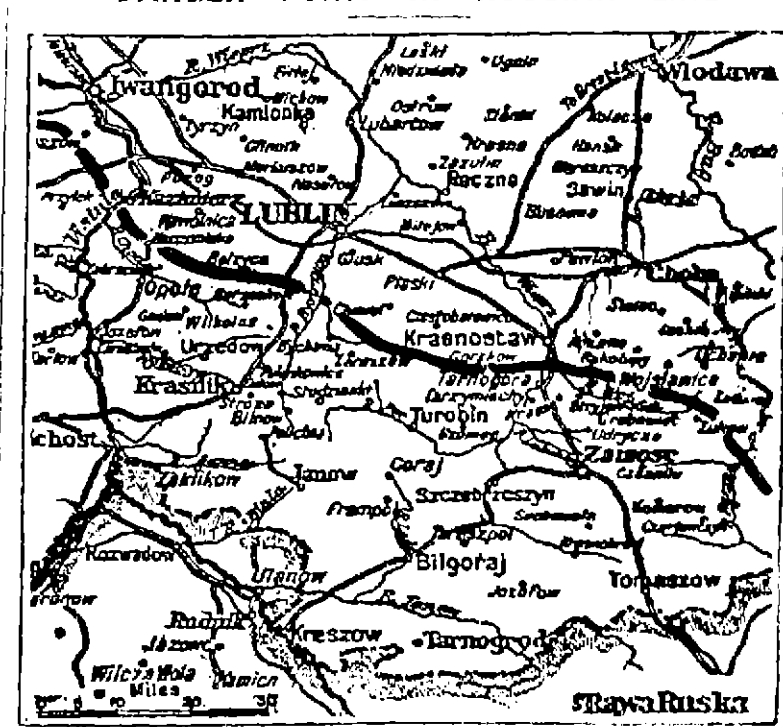
"Pay—Pay—Pay—"

Who Pays? End of "Unto Herself Alone." The Next Story is "Houses of Glass."

October. However, it is entirely free from ice during the months of July and August, although in the average year it is free for navigating purposes for a period some weeks longer. The city lies on the Dvina river, 26 miles from the White sea. It is 740 miles from the Gulf of Bothnia and is connected with the distributing centers of the interior by railway and canal.

Poverty is about the only cure for some confirmed invalids.

## ANGER POINT IN RUSSIAN LINE



## PRESIDENT AT HELM CLOSE IN ON WARSAW

SENDS EASTFIELD TO DIRECT EASTLAND INQUIRY.

GERMANS APPROACHING THE CITY FROM TWO POINTS.

Action Shows Wilson's Keen Personal Interest in Inquiry—Orders Sweeping Investigation.

Petrograd Official Statement Declares German Attack Was Repulsed at Several Points.

Chicago, July 28.—Secretary William C. Redfield of the department of commerce arrived in Chicago Tuesday and will take charge of the inquiry which his department is making into the Eastland disaster. He came to Chicago upon suggestion of President Wilson.

President Wilson's keen personal interest in the inquiry is indicated in the sending of a cabinet officer to take charge. The president has ordered a sweeping investigation.

Albert L. Thurman, solicitor general of the department, is also here. He will assist in the taking of testimony. Eugene T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation of the commerce department, may also come to Chicago.

"There will be no whitewashing in this inquiry," said a federal official. "President Wilson is at the helm in a personal and particular way. The president has commanded facts, and he is getting them."

Solicitor Thurman brought with him to Chicago the only protest ever filed with the department against the steamer Eastland. It was made in 1906 by George J. Schmitt when the Eastland was running between Chicago and South Haven.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Jacksonville, Ind., July 27.—Despondent over illness, Albert Miller, a well-to-do farmer, shot and killed himself yesterday, spending his automobile near Hagerstown.

Washington, July 28.—President Wilson is giving serious consideration to the question of calling an extra session of congress to take up the subject of national defense. Men who have talked with the president recently believe that, unless circumstances compel an earlier meeting, the congress will be summoned for October.

New York, July 26.—Fire from an unknown cause started in the forward hold of the steamship Cragville, at pier 55, West Twenty-sixth street. It spread with such rapidity that a second alarm was sent in. The Cragville was loaded with \$100,000 worth of sugar. Its destination was kept secret.

London, July 27.—Sir James Murray, editor of the Oxford Dictionary, died Monday at Oxford.

FORCE THE AUSTRIANS BACK

Italians Attack Enemy at Many Points—Teutons Compelled to Recede Beyond Palazrago.

Millan, July 26.—The battle of Gortia is not the only one in which the Italian army has been engaged in the last few days. Simultaneously with these operations in the Alps and in southern Trentino the Italian artillery has been bombarding relentlessly the forts of Platzewitz, Iandro and Saxon to the north of Maltahof, Red del and Pienza, the Austrian positions at the forks of Pieve and Livinalonga, and the heights beyond Palazrago, where the Austrians have been compelled again to recede.

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Petrograd Official Statement Declares German Attack Was Repulsed at Several Points.

These two advances of the German troops in Russian Poland are all-momentous in the context of the situation, issued by the German army headquarters staff.

The movement indicates that the Germans are making for the Warsaw-Petrograd railway, which runs parallel with the Bug river, 12 miles to the southwest.

Petrograd, via London, July 27.—The following official statement was issued from general headquarters tonight:

"There has been no fighting in the Minsk region. On the Janibolli-Swett-Rossyia front the enemy continued to advance eastward."

"On the Narva front an enemy attack on the left, back of the Pleskivsk, Thursday night, was repulsed with heavy loss of personnel and material. The enemy is studying every effort in an attempt to force the Narva in Russian-Polish sector and northern fighting occurred here yesterday."

"Attacks on our advanced positions at Novogorodsk and Iwagorod were repulsed. Between the Ostrova and the Bug there was vigorous fighting in the direction of Lublin and the enemy attempted an advance towards Polyzov."

"Severe fighting occurred on the Kholm-Vladivostok front. The Russians made numerous successful counterattacks Thursday night, penetrating into the enemy's positions and inflicting heavy losses. Conditions of the fighting, however, did not permit of any gains which the enemy abandoned being carried away."

WILL MAKE MEXICO BEHAVE

United States to Take Definite Steps in the Mexican Crisis—Fulton on Ground.

Washington, July 27.—That "some definite steps" by this government in answer to the Mexican situation, Mexican affairs shortly was announced by the state department. Further comment was withheld and officials would neither affirm nor deny that intervention would be "the step."

Carandinas upon preparing to attack the United States, General Panam reported to the war department.

CITY IN HANDS OF RECEIVER

Chancellor Takes Charge of City of Nashville as "Boss of Tangle" Over its Municipal Affairs.

Nashville, Tenn., July 28.—The city of Nashville was placed in the hands of a receiver by Chancellor Allison, as the climax of a long tangle over municipal affairs.

Previous to the chancellor's action, Chief Justice Matthews succeeded from office Mayor Millard A. Howe, Commissioner Elliott and Andrews and Treasurer Myers, the court taking this action under an order bill, filed some time ago.

Warsaw People Calm.

Petrograd, July 28.—Dispatches from Warsaw describing the German attack last October. Business continues as usual, and all banks are paying depositors on demand.

Stolen Bell Jewels Found.

St. Paul, Minn., July 29.—More than \$15,000 worth of jewelry stolen from the residence of William Selk, motion picture film manufacturer, in Chicago, has been recovered in St. Paul pawnshops.

Raid by French Aviators.

Paris, July 28.—French aviators have been making a series of attacks on the German coast, and one of the war office announced. They bombarded the military station at Nantillo, near the Meuse river.

Move to Forestall Strike.

Springfield, Mass., July 28.—The New England Textile company has announced that on August 1 substantial bonuses will be given to present wage scales, according to length of periods of employment.

"Model Man" Goes Wrong.

Somerville, N. J., July 28.—Daniel Haley, who never used tobacco nor liquor, for more than twenty years the trusted agent of the Prudential Life Insurance company here, is in jail, accused of embezzlement.

## MOTH BALLS A WAR LUXURY

Price of Pungent Marbles Quadrupled Since Hostilities in Europe Began.

The war has affected various household and commercial necessities in the past nine months, but who for an instant thought that the common mothball would become a luxury? Such is the case, however, and the housewife is just beginning to realize that there is not only a dearth in the

supply, but that they have increased almost four times in price. And right in the middle of the housecleaning period and the packing away of winter furs and garments she is learning it to her dismay. To the purveyor and storage-house proprietor this is also unwelcome news.

Before the war mothballs were as cheap as clothespins. Then it was that Mrs. Homebody could run around to the corner drug store at this time of the year and buy six pounds for a quarter. Now that same amount

of money will buy her but a little more than a pound of the pungent crystallized balls.

All this, wholesale dealers in pharmacists' supplies say, is due to the war, and they explain it in this way: The war has caused a shortage of this country's most of the naphthalene, of which mothballs are made. Since last August not a shipment has been made.

Australia has nearly 300,000 acres of untouched forests.

income of \$260,000. These hunters killed about 15,000 deer, but according to H. T. Rogers, superintendent of the state farm, there are at present more than 30,000 deer in the state, the largest number on record.

It was also shown that 500,000 shotguns and rifles were sold and 1,000,000 cartridges used in the country. This number is exclusive of the muzzle-loading guns, which, it is estimated, would add 250,000,000 cartridges. Throughout the United States 1,500,000 hunters' licenses were


issued last year, while the department of agriculture estimates that 5,000,000 men shot game. To accommodate this immense army of hunters farms are being established to replenish the stock of pheasants, partridges, ducks



**D**ROPPING hints right and  
left to get started on *the*  
*Real Tobacco Chew.*

Oh, the users know what *the*  
*Real Tobacco Chew* does for a  
man—and lots of men want their friends  
to get in on the joy of the small chew  
that satisfies.

A little chew of pure, rich, mellow tobacco—seasoned  
and sweetened, just enough—cuts out so much of the  
grinding and spitting.



**THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW IS NOW CUT TWO WAYS!**  
**W-B CUT IS LONG SHRED. RIGHT-CUT IS SHORT SHRED.**

Take less than one-quarter the old size chew. It  
will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary  
tobacco. Just take a nibble of it until you find the  
strength chew that suits you, then see how easily and  
evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies,  
how much less you have to spit, how few chews you  
take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The*  
*Real Tobacco Chew*. That's why it costless in the end.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up. An  
excess of licorice and sweetening makes you spit too much.

One small chew takes the place of two big  
chews of the old kind.

**((Notice how the salt brings  
out the rich tobacco taste.))**

**WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City**

**BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US**

**IS CONSIDERED EFFECTIVE**

**Protects Manufacturers, Retailers and Consumers Against Fraud—Few Violators Say Experts.**

"The Wincon-in-feed law protects manufacturers, retailers and consumers against fraud, and has brought about a marked improvement in our feedings," said a man familiar with the situation in Iowa, when asked as to the quality of concentrated feeds offered for sale in this state.

"This is of great importance to our stockmen and farmers who purchase feed, in large quantities, to supplement the natural growth of grains and forages. Under the law the manufacturers are licensed to sell, in this state, only brands of feed which have

### NAMING THEIR FARMS.

Wisconsin farms are being christened this summer at a more rapid rate than at any time in the states' history. The law that requires the filing of the farm registration act, now listed as chapter 25, laws of 1915, providing for the registering of farms with the register of deeds upon payment of a fee of 25 cents.

That this bit of sentiment in legislation is meeting with approval is shown by reports from many localities. Farms are being named for family, sentiment, business, special industry, and to express contentment and happiness.

In naming the home farm, originality is of first importance, and words are put together without a harsh sound and awkward construction.

by the Government Inspectors. Animals before Slaughter at the Reiland Packing Plant.

All farmers or others who raise nand cattle, sheep or hogs which are marketed through the department may do something of the general rules under which the department conducts the inspection of animals to be slaughtered.

Public stock yards are forwarded to the Federal meat inspectors maintained, they are inspected. This inspection is known as ante mortem inspection and is made in the pens or in the establishment. When conducted in the public stockyards the ante mortem inspection is usually

terly fair weather is indicated by the fact except in the Dakota and the Northern States, where it will be showery about Friday. Slightly low temperatures for a two will be followed by some higher temperatures.

**THE "TRIP OF SHADOWS"  
YOUR WESTERN TOUR.**

Absolutely unique in American travel is the trip to the west coast, Joe River of Idaho, declared me writers to be a "trip thru me." It affords forty miles of comparable mirror reflections—rains, forests, clouds, headlands blossoming in flowers appear as is the originals.

This trip is an exclusive feature of Milwaukee and is optional with

# Love Letter Accidentally Found on the Street

own Sweetheart:

My wedding day is almost here. By this time next week you will be my wife. I am counting the hours until we can be together in our little home. It has been such fun to buy all the furniture and I think of only one thing which is really necessary and I have found a bargain in that.

When I tell you, Dear, what good luck I had this afternoon. I was rummaging in the garret I found an old sewing machine of your mother's. I flew downstairs to show her about it. She said she would have it and I know she will be surprised and delighted when she hears how much it will be allowed for it on a new machine. I had been reading the advertisements of the FREE sewing machine, and they would trade in old machines and allow a full legitimate value for them.

I hurried down to the store immediately. The loveliest machine I ever saw stood on the floor. I was sure I was going to find at a piece of parlor furniture and would not believe it was a sewing machine until the salesman opened it and said—"Just sit down and try to see how you like it." Surprised—well say—I did not know I was running a machine. The FREE is so light and noiseless that your naps will never be disturbed. I could sew for days without getting tired or cross. The stitch is perfect.

This being a 1915 Model, it has several new inventions, among them the Rotoscillo Movement, which makes it last forever (I wrote those names down so I wouldn't forget). The FREE is a dream; Dear, and we can get it by trading that old bunch of iron and paying a dollar a week for just a few weeks.

Your wife (to be) knows a good thing when she sees one and that is the reason she chose you. I can make you ever so many things and The FREE will save us money every day. This offer lasts only while the 1915 Model is being introduced.

Please go down, dearest, and see how beautiful a sewing machine can be. I know you will be surprised when you find out the small difference we will have to pay and on what easy terms it can be paid. With you and The FREE our home and my happiness will be complete.

Your devoted  
Helen.

Don't forget this machine is sold only by

W. NATWICK, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Violations of the law are few. This is due largely to the cooperation of manufacturers and dealers in its enforcement and to the fact that buyers realize that feeds should be sold only when they comply strictly with the provisions of the feed laws. Present day farmers acquaint themselves with the weight and guarantee of the feeds they buy.

Every farmer in the state who buys large quantities of feed should have in his office, ready for reference, a copy of the bulletin, "Some Facts About Concentrated Feeds." While they last copies will be sent to residents of the state who apply to the Director of the Experiment Station, Madison.

thought must be used and all members of the family may well be con-  
stantly before selecting a title. The  
nomenclature with which many a new calf  
or colt is provided with a name  
should not be applied to naming the  
farm. Herewith is given a list of a  
few suggestions. For other com-  
munications along this line suggest  
themselves to it particular care.

Airy Knoll, Arborland, Boanysdel,  
Betseydel, Butler Bounty, Bready-  
view, The Crossways, Clovermont,  
Clover Cluster, Creamland, Cedar  
Crest, Dairy Downs, Dairy Dell, Dairy  
Fold, Grasscape, Green Pasture,  
Maryland, Heart's Desire, Healthy  
Haven, Highland, Lindenlawn,  
Luckyland, Meadowcroft, Meadow-  
view, Reed Reward, Sunnyside

weighed. The chief requirements for the disposal of animals are that they should be as few as possible, and that they should be such animals which do not plainly show, but are suspected of being infected with, any disease or condition which may cause condemnation in whole or in part at the time of slaughter, are marked with a serially numbered metal tag which bears the legend "U. S. Suspect." All animals so marked are kept in a special pen and are bled and slaughtered separately from other animals, the only exception to this rule being those held for advanced pregnancy on account of having recently given birth to young, and which have not been exposed to any infectious contagious disease. Such animals

leave the train at St. Paul, where the journey down the St. Joe River and the beautiful Lake Coeur d'Alene commences. Leaving by rail to Coeur d'Alene, where the journey over the Milwaukie & St. Paul Railroad is resumed. This trip provides a complete break in the transcontinental journey and is an exclusive feature of this route. The scenic ranges are reached by the "Milwaukie," affording a vast extent of beautiful landscape visible close at hand from famous all-steel arch-bridges. The route follows the "Olympian" and "Columbian," with any other

Printed stationery, which is the name for the stationery which is bought by a farmer, who owns his farm, ought to have printed stationery with his name, and the name of his post-office properly given. This printed stationery is not only useful to the farmer, but it is also useful to the public, who are interested in the crops he specializes in, or his specialties in stock. Newly printed stationery gives you a personality and standing with the public, and when you write and insure the proper reading of your name and address.

If you wish to write to your congressman or member of the legislature, or if you have a request to make of your county Superintendent of schools, or if you wish information concerning the same, the stationery in your letter will have more weight and receive more and quicker attention if you use printed stationery.

It is a habit of the printer to use office and have us print you 500 sheets of good paper with envelopes made to match. It will be one of the best investments you can make.

Valley, Watersner, Wonderview, Bonnyview, Breezypoint, Brookdale, Brookview, Butternut Branch, Evergreen, Pure Spring, Elm Brook, Fairview, Faultless, Ferndale, Pine Oaks, Forest Glen, Forest Grove, Frontier, Meadow, Greenwood, Frontenac, Grandview, Hawthorn, Birchwood, Highland, Cloverdale, Horseback, Hunkard, Keowood, Riverdale, Lilac Hill, Lone Pine, Meadow View, Oak Hill, Oakdale, Oak Brook, Oakdale, Oak Hill, Pine Grove, Pine River, Pioneer Valley, Wisconsin River, Adamsnawagon, Prospector, Ridge, Rockwood, Sunnyside, Sunny Side, Blue Grass, The Meadows, Silver Leaf, and Wild Wood.

and when so released they shall be promptly removed from the establishment and the animals are condemned out on the ante-mortem inspection. In instance, which plainly show that they are affected with the plague are marked "U. S. Condemned." Further, if an animal is in a lot in which there are symptoms of hog cholera, the temperature of 104° F. or higher, it is condemned. All animals thus marked are destroyed. There must be no slaughter or treatment, but they are slaughtered or dressed, but not disposed of in tanks so as to prevent their use for food purposes. In case the temperature of the animal may be held for further examination and taking of samples for ante-mortem inspection at the ante-mortem inspection at

equipped "Pacific Limited" over central route of this company, completing the "grand circle" of the west and at moderate rates of fare.

Information about low fares, rates of trains and for western travel, and the nature of local service, call on Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

**YOUNG WOMAN  
SHOULD HAVE A MEDAL.**

A young married woman one evening gave her husband a sealed r, which he was to read when he came to the place of local service. He did so and the letter ran as follows:

"I am obliged to tell you something that may give you pain, but it is no help for it. You shall know the truth, however small the consequences. For the last week we felt that I must come to this, and I have decided to do so."

As the result of a pool conducted by the New York Sun the conclusion is reached that President Wilson is much stronger than his party with the people of the country. This is the consensus of opinions received from 500 leaders of different parties. The Sun concludes that Wilson is stronger than he was six months ago principally because of his treatment of the European war. The participation in the Lusitania affair, whether or not this popularity can be turned into political account in next year's campaign is uncertain depending largely upon future developments in the foreign relations of the country. The president is less popular in the business and manufacturing centers of the East than in the great agricultural sections of the

poor seed corn year on account of the unusually cold weather in June in Wisconsin and the probabilities of a very early fall maturity sufficiently for seed purposes. If seed corn comes, Of course in Wisconsin the silo will save most of the growing corn, only a small portion goes into the market in this state, but there must be seed corn for another year. The hot weather has a very beneficial effect on the growth of corn, which up to this time has been very backward, but in spite of this it is probably better than those in a position to know, that the seed corn planted in Wisconsin will not fully mature.

It is fortunate that so many farms in this state are equipped with silos, for a silo will beat the frost at its own game, will get the full value out

animals are required to be killed outright; likewise all animals showing symptoms of rabies, tetanus, milk fever, or railroad sickness.

Besides this ante-mortem inspection, the carcasses are thoroughly inspected at the time of dressing, and the meat and products are also inspected in the various stages and processes of preparation.

The losses cause through the condemnation of animals which are unfit for food affects directly or indirectly the price which the producer receives for his live stock. The price of animals for slaughter not infrequently falls on diseased animals which are harvested, and thereafter destined to take the animals from infected farms and localities except un-

and can remain silent no longer. I shall speak to the world, lie, till I have said up with your side of trouble as well as myself." The old perspiration stood in thick beads on the brow of the husband, and he was prepared for the worst. He scribbled her read on: "The Republic has expired. Please renew it this afternoon. I thought you might find it for the tenth time, therefore I write this letter as I do not want to be a single issue."—Columbus

Formers as well as school boys will need to learn new answers to the constantly recurring question, "How many pounds are there in a bushel?" The fact that the old bushel is being used by the present legislature has found it necessary to modify the former standards of weights and measures. Here is the way a portion of the list now stands:

Apples, 44 lbs; alfalfa, 60 lbs; alkali, 60 lbs; barley, 43 lbs; beans, 60 lbs; buckwheat, 48 lbs; buttermilk, 60 lbs; coarse salt, 70 lbs; corn (in dian) 56 lbs; corn meal 50 lbs; cranberries 35 lbs; Hungarian grass seed 48 lbs; lime 70 lbs; millet seed 48 lbs; oats 32 lbs; onions 50 lbs; peas 60 lbs; peas, wrinkled, 56 lbs; potatoes 60 lbs; rape seed 50 lbs; rye 60 lbs; sugar 60 lbs; timothy seed 45 lbs; bagas 56 lbs; rye 60 lbs; turnip seed 56 lbs; turnips 42 lbs; unsalted tallow 56 lbs; wheat 60 lbs; lime 80 lbs; wheat 60 lbs.

One well known farmer advances the theory that even better results may be obtained from twin silos, one for winter and one for summer feeding. He says that the silage made when this will be recognized as the correct method to be operated on all dairy farms where the price of land is high and the silage made in the winter is wasteful, that the cow tramples down more than she takes and the production of food from pastures is reduced. He says that the silage might be fed cultivated. His idea is that a runway, limited in size, should be provided for the cow to exercise in during the winter. He says that the rest of the time she should be in her stall in perfect quiet, eating and chewing her cud. No doubt a lot of

—○—○—○—○—○—○—○—○—○—○  
SHERRY

Mrs. L. D. Stratton is enjoying a visit with her sister, Mrs. King, who will go to Waukegan where she will accompany the coming winter.

Mrs. Hugh C. Jones has returned from Oshkosh where she visited her mother.

It is easier to coax some girls to marry than it is to induce them to stop. W. Hanan has left Sherry for Countess. He has been at the college here for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Dille visited their daughter in Milladore several days. They are now going to the Soldiers Home at Waupun.

A boarding house is many a man's excuse for getting married.

The ladies of the church were entertained on Saturday for Mr. and Mrs.

Denver and Colorado Springs and the magnificent mountain scenery accessible from these two cities. Your Colorado sight-seeing tour, you can continue on to the west, to either San Francisco or San Diego, or you can over and see the attractions of Lake City, and if desired, make a day trip to Telluride. The Colorado Touring Service has made the arrangements for you, and is available for you through the Service in Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul in any way. Two splendid train routes to Colorado Springs and The Colorado Express<sup>®</sup> are operated to Denver over this route, in connection with the Union Pacific Railroad.

You can return direct from California if you desire, but for a few days more you can see the beautiful scenic New Mexico country to the east over the picturesque "Trail of the Olympian," through the heart of three vast mountain chains. This

**VOODOO VIVAS**  
Mrs. John Myers and children of Chicago arrived here Saturday to visit at the Gustave Braune home.

Mrs. Charles Lorenz, who has been visiting at the Otto Lorenz home, departed for her home in Chicago last week.

Miss Clara Johnson is spending a week at Cranmoor visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Reimer, who was hurt last week, is rapidly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Soderland entertained a number of friends on Sunday.

owner and there is certainly room for improvement in this particular. The Tribune submits this plan to the dairymen of the county for their consideration. Who will be the first to install the double silo method of feeding?

---

**RUDOLPH.**

We have been having so much rain that the farmers can't get their haying done. It has been a long time since we have had such a rainy summer.

There will be services held in the

is spending some time here. Mr. Mitchell of Port Washington is also guest here. Miss Virginia Anderson is renewing old acquaintances of childhood days.

Mr. E. S. Searl, Lumberer of Stevens Point, Wis., has purchased the E. S. Searl farm and will move here shortly.

Mr. E. S. Searl and wife will move to Grand Rapids to make their home here in the near future. Their two sons expect to take a trip west before leaving permanently.

The constant rains is retarding the sowing and harvest.

Mr. J. H. Schuchman and son Otto are building a new silo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitney en-

apply to the local Agent of the  
agencies, Milwaukee & St. Paul Rail-  
road for western travel literature, in-  
formation about low fares, time of  
trains and other particulars, St

and Mr. and Mrs. Alfreu Larson of St. Paul visited at the Pauline Hansen home one day last week.

Mrs. Jake Peterson is spending a week in Grand Rapids visiting her mother.

Mrs. M. P. Johnson and son John visited at the Walter Tessor home near Nekoska last Sunday.

Miss Pearl Nelson and two sisters, Beatrice and Anna departed for Chicago Saturday after a two weeks visit with their aunt, Mrs. Pauline Hansen.

Stevens' teachers were present. Sunday. These meetings are for everybody, so be sure and come and join in the hearty singing.

Pearl Clark returned home last Tuesday from a few days visit in your city.

Mary Kujawa returned home on Monday after a two weeks visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. Arthur Rockwood and three children home Friday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark since Tuesday.

Nick Katiele mixed cement for the new school house several days the

daughter and her husband from St. Paul, Minn. He who runs may read, but if he says no for office the less he has to say is a better.

Mrs. David Davis and daughter, Miss Mary, entertained the Embroidery club last Wednesday. A nice luncheon was served and all report a fine time.

"Sometimes a patient, gentle, good natured man is merely lazy.

The large amount of butter and cheese shipped out of here indicates a very prosperous dairy business. It is all fat class goods and the pec-

It is ORDERED, That said application be and is to be taken up and heard before me at the probate office Grand Rapids, on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper published in said county, previous to the appointment for said hearing.

D. J. CONWAY, Registrar in Probate

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Young and family and Mr. Young's aunt arrived to Almond Sunday.

Miss E. Schaefer went to Lakemly Friday to attend the picnic of the White School Association of which she is a member.

Mr. Basil Rocheleau of the river road cut rye for Arthur Moll a few days last week.

Miss Ellen Benson has been sick the past week but feels some better at this writing.

Mr. Lawrence Domach who is employed at Amherst Junction, spent Sunday at home.

A ripe old age is sometimes a

Laider. Aid Society last Thursday afternoon. There was a large crowd present and all report a fine time. Rev. and Mrs. Madson, Rev. and Mrs. Johnson and two children, and Mrs. McCathie of your city came up to the meeting.

Dr. Cottrell of your city was called here Tuesday attend cow of Oliver Akey's which was sick with milk fever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rayome spent Sunday and Monday in your city.

Mrs. Matilda Elliott and niece, Ila Richards of your city, spent Saturday and Sunday in your city.

Mrs. Geo. W. Baker Sr., Grandma

Mr. and Mrs. A. Parloz and children left for Caryville, Wis., Thursday where they will reside.

C. Nelson left for Milwaukee on Friday to consult a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig left for Berlin on Friday where they will reside.

Mrs. A. Second was down to look after her household goods. She returned Sunday.

Aug. 11  
State of Wisconsin, In Circuit Court for  
County.  
Edward Lewis and Hulda Lewis, his  
William Scott, E. J. Wood, D. J.  
and, and E. P. Arpa, Plaintiffs, vs.  
John Weatherly and John Weatherly  
heirs, his wife; heirs of John Blarr,  
also: the wives of the above named  
persons and heirs; unknown owners and  
heirs and personal representatives of  
the above named persons, Defendants.  
COUNTY OF WISCONSIN TO THE  
DEFENDANTS:  
YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO  
appear within twenty days after service  
of this summons, exclusive of the day of  
service, and defend the above captioned  
cause, in and for the County of \_\_\_\_\_ and in  
the State of Wisconsin.

Misses Ruth, Eva and Master Harold Fors, Misses Magdalen, Anna and Master Fred Fergen and Miss Ruth Benson all spent Sunday afternoon at the John Walter home.

Don't throw kisses, young man deliver the goods.

There's a reason for all things, but it's different with some men.

If the under dog started the fight he is not entitled to much sympathy.

**MARKET REPORT.**

Miss Louise Spalinka of Stevens Point is visiting with her sisters, Mesdames A. J. Kojawa and Jno. Wilkins.

The man who makes good doesn't waste his time boasting of his ancestors.

Rev. and Mrs. Jensen entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Nelson and children, Mrs. Henderson, Miss E. Henderson, Mrs. C. Nelson and babe and Mrs. H. Oleson for dinner Sunday evening.

Miss Alice Mark, accompanied by Peter and Rowland Jepson spent last Sunday at Grand Rapids.

Ole Christenson left for La Crosse

be rendered against you according to demand of the complaint, of which a is herewith served upon you.

Chas. B. Briere, Plaintiff's Attorney  
P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wis.  
The above entitled action is brought by plaintiffs to establish their title and for the above named defendants, known as unknown named having or claiming right or title adverse to the plaintiffs and to the South Half of the South quarter: the South half of the north-quarter of the Southeast Quarter on Nineteen (19), Township: Twenty: (22), North, of Range Six (6) East.

Beef.	4½ @ 51
Spring Chickens.	12
Hay, Timothy.	\$10-1
Potatoes	6
Pork, dressed.	8½ @ 1
Oats.	5
Rye.	\$16
Butter.	22 @ 2
Patent Flour.	\$7.8
Rye Flour	\$6.7
Eggs, fresh	1
Veal	9-2
Hides	12 @

A woman would rather have a skeleton in her closet than a wrinkle in her forehead.

Miss Mabel Oleson is visiting her parents.  
Wedding bells are ringing.  
Bert Hancock spent Sunday away.  
F. N. Nelson family autotoed to  
ellsville Sunday.  
Jno. Shaminski and family autotoed  
Progress Sunday.

---

The man who says he is glad he is  
married is either an optimist or a  
fool.

**P. O. Address Grand Rapids, Wis.**

**Melvin Ruckle, M. D.**

**Practice Limited To**

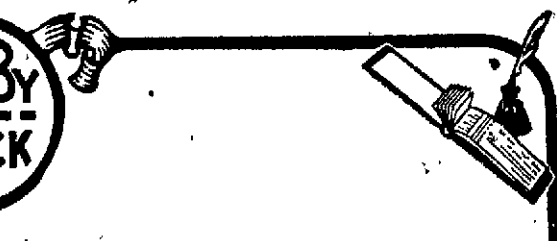
**EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT**

**Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear**

**Physician, Riverview Hospital. Office**

**Wood County Bank Building. Tel-**

**cune No. 254.**



## Why Farmers Come Here

There is one sure way to judge the services of this bank—observe the sort of customers it attracts.

Those who make this test with the Bank of Grand Rapids find the typical customer to be the prosperous farmer—

Which proves our service is satisfactory to the men who haul grain and produce to town. Naturally, the resources, the splendid service and willing co-operation of our officers find favor with farmers. Make this bank your "Harvest Headquarters."

## Bank of Grand Rapids

West Side

Subscribe for The Tribune.


# For Sale Cheap!

---

One second hand Milwaukee Binder in good running condition, price .....	\$30.00
One Riding Cultivator used very little .....	\$25.00
One Thomas Hay Tedder, 8 fork .....	\$26.00
One Thomas Hay Tedder, 6 fork .....	\$20.00
One Cylinder Hay Loader .....	\$60.00
One Steel Truck, new .....	\$24.00
One Steel Truck, second hand .....	\$15.00
One two-seated Carriage in good condition .....	\$75.00

Also a few Walking and Riding Plows.

**Nash Hardware Co.**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.



## ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f. o. b. Detroit, effective August 2, 1915:

Ford Runabout.....	\$390.00
Ford Touring Car.....	\$440.00
Ford Town Car.....	\$640.00

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to August 1, 1916.

### PROFIT-SHARING WITH RETAIL BUYERS

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 300,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915, we would share profits with the retail purchasers, to the extent of from \$40 to \$60 on each car. We have sold over 300,000 Ford cars in the time specified, and profit-sharing checks of \$50 each will be distributed as rapidly as possible after August 15, 1915. Retail purchasers who have not yet mailed us their profit-sharing coupons, properly endorsed, should do so without delay.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-15 has been most successful. We thoroughly believe in it, but, realizing the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, confident of our inability to reduce the cost for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

## Ford Motor Company,

Detroit

Jensen's Garage, Agents, Grand Rapids, Wis.

equipped second  
 order for sale at  
 at once. Japen's  
 FOR SALE:—Some  
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 LOST:—One bay  
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 D. I.  
 GEO. L. WILSON  
 ATTORNEY  
 Office in Wood I  
 Telephone No.  
 Wisconsin.  
 W. E. WHEELER  
 ATTORNEY  
 Office in Daly B  
 Phone No. 43.  
 A. J. CROWNE  
 Attorney  
 MacKinnon Bldg  
 Grand  
 J. R. RAGAN  
 Licensed Emba  
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 GEO. W. BAKER  
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 Night calls, 402  
 DR. S. E. COOPER  
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 W. T. LYLE  
 Licensed  
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 Lady Arlon  
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 Night Phone 8  
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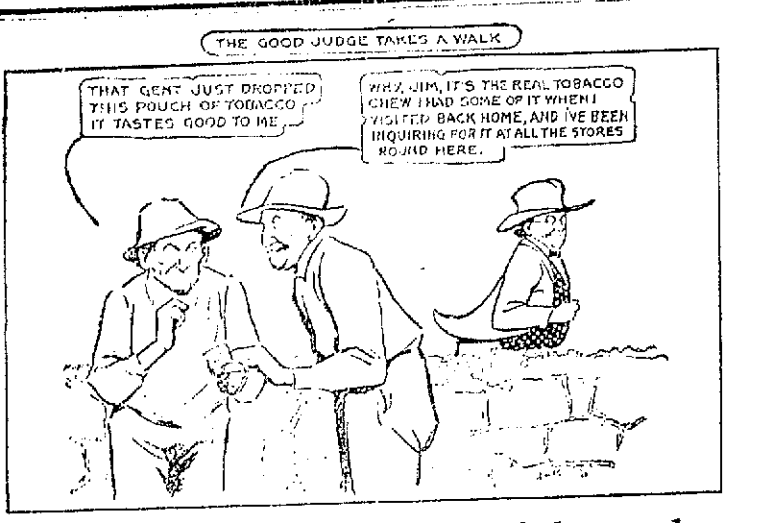
**YOUR SAVINGS ARE SAFE WITH US**  
 MONEY DEPOSITED REGULARLY WILL GROW YOUR FUTURE  
 Deposits of \$100 to \$1000 weekly at 3 per cent Compound Interest Semi-Annually Accumulate as shown:

Year	1 year	2 years	3 years	4 years	5 years	6 years	7 years	8 years	9 years	10 years
\$100	\$103.77	\$107.75	\$111.81	\$115.93	\$120.12	\$124.38	\$128.71	\$133.11	\$137.58	\$142.12
\$200	\$207.54	\$215.50	\$223.62	\$231.86	\$240.24	\$248.76	\$257.42	\$266.21	\$275.13	\$284.18
\$300	\$311.31	\$320.25	\$329.37	\$338.57	\$347.86	\$357.24	\$366.71	\$376.27	\$385.93	\$395.69
\$400	\$415.08	\$424.50	\$434.01	\$443.60	\$453.28	\$463.04	\$472.89	\$482.82	\$492.83	\$502.92
\$500	\$515.13	\$524.50	\$534.01	\$543.60	\$553.28	\$563.04	\$572.89	\$582.82	\$592.83	\$602.92
\$600	\$615.18	\$624.50	\$634.01	\$643.60	\$653.28	\$663.04	\$672.89	\$682.82	\$692.83	\$702.92
\$700	\$715.23	\$724.50	\$734.01	\$743.60	\$753.28	\$763.04	\$772.89	\$782.82	\$792.83	\$802.92
\$800	\$815.28	\$824.50	\$834.01	\$843.60	\$853.28	\$863.04	\$872.89	\$882.82	\$892.83	\$902.92
\$900	\$915.33	\$924.50	\$934.01	\$943.60	\$953.28	\$963.04	\$972.89	\$982.82	\$992.83	\$1002.92

It is not how YOU EARN, it is how YOU SAVE, that counts  
 Today, Now! Is the time to open a Savings Account  
 \$100 WILL START YOU

## Citizens National Bank

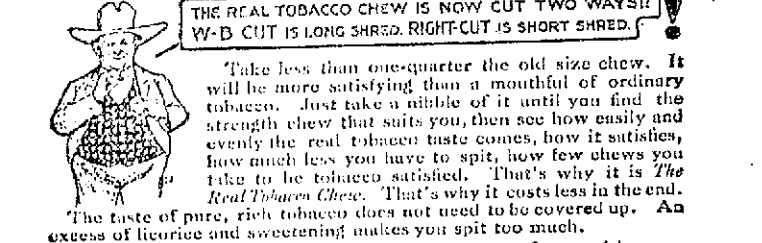
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



## DROPPING hints right and left to get started on the Real Tobacco Chew.

Oh, the users know what the Real Tobacco Chew does for a man—and lots of men want their friends to get in on the joy of the small chew that satisfies.

A little chew of pure, rich, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough—cuts out so much of the grinding and spitting.



The Real Tobacco Chew is now cut two ways! W-D CUT is LONG SHRED. RIGHT-CUT is SHORT SHRED.

Take less than one-quarter the old size chew. It will last more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just take a nibble of it until you find the strength chew that suits you, then see how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is The Real Tobacco Chew. That's why it costs less in the end. The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up. An excess of licorice and sweetening makes you spit too much.

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US

## For Sale Cheap!

- One second hand Milwaukee Binder in good running condition, price .....\$30.00
- One Riding Cultivator used very little .....\$25.00
- One Thomas Hay Tedder, 8 fork .....\$26.00
- One Thomas Hay Tedder, 6 fork .....\$20.00
- One Cylinder Hay Loader .....\$60.00
- One Steel Truck, new .....\$24.00
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- One two-seated Carriage in good condition...\$75.00

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Grand Rapids, Wis.

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## Ford Motor Company,

Detroit

Jensen's Garage, Agents, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## WISCONSIN FEED LAW IS CONSIDERED EFFECTIVE

Protects Manufacturers, Retailers and Consumers Against Fraud—Few Mounters Say Experts.

"The Wisconsin feed law protects manufacturers, retailers and consumers against fraud, and has brought about a marked improvement in our feedstuffs," said a man familiar with the operation of the law when asked as to the quality of concentrated feeds offered for sale in this state. "This is of great importance to our stockmen and farmers who purchase feed. In large quantities, to supplement their home grown grains and forages. Under the law the manufacturers are licensed to sell, in the state, only brands of feed which have been registered by the inspection service.

"Violations of the law are few. This is due largely to the cooperation of manufacturers and dealers in its enforcement and to the fact that buyers realize that feeds should be sold only when they comply strictly with the provisions of the law. Prospective buyers should themselves weigh the weight and guarantee of the feeds they buy.

Every farmer in the state who buys large quantities of feed should have in his office, ready for reference, a copy of the bulletin, "Some Facts About Concentrated Feeds." While they just copies will be sent to the owners of the state who apply to the Director of the Experiment Station, Madison.

## Printed Stationery for Farmers.

Every farmer who owns his farm ought to have printed stationery with his name, and the name of his office, properly given. This printed stationery might also give the names of whatever crops he specializes in, or his specialties in stock. Neatly printed stationery gives you a professional appearance, and it is a weighty recommendation when you write and insure the proper reading of your name and address.

If you wish to write to your congressman or member of the legislature, or if you have a request to make of your county Superintendent of schools, or if you wish information from any business house, in any case your letter will be more weighty and receive more and quicker attention if you use printed stationery.

Get the habit. Come into the Tribune office and have us print you 500 sheets of good paper, and we will give you one of the best investments you ever made.

As the result of a pool conducted by the New York Sun the conclusion is reached that the Wisconsin feed law is much stronger than its party with the people of the country. This is the consensus of opinions received from 500 leaders of different parties. The Sun concludes that the law is stronger than he was six months ago, principally because of its treatment of the European war situation, particularly the Lusitania affair. Whether or not this popularity can be turned into political capital in next year's campaign is uncertain depending largely upon future developments in the foreign relations of the country. The president is less popular in the business and manufacturing centers of the East than in the great agricultural sections of the country.

Farmers as well as school boys will need to learn the answers to the constantly recurring question, "How many pounds are there in a bushel of this or that farm commodity?" for the present legislature has made it necessary to modify the former standards of weights and measures. Here is the way a portion of the list now stands:

- Apples, 44 lbs; alfalfa, 60 lbs; all-silk, 60 lbs; barley, 48 lbs; beans 60 lbs; buckwheat, 60 lbs; clover seed, 60 lbs; corn, coarse shelled, 70 lbs; corn (Indian) 56 lbs; corn meal 50 lbs; cranberries 35 lbs; Hungarian grass seed 43 lbs; lime 70 lbs; millet seed, 60 lbs; oats 32 lbs; onions 60 lbs; peas 60 lbs; rapeseed 50 lbs; rutabagas 55 lbs; rye 56 lbs; rye meal 50 lbs; timothy seed 45 lbs; tomatoes 56 lbs; turnips 42 lbs; unskaled lime 30 lbs; wheat 60 lbs.

## VOLOVYVS

Mrs. John Meyer and children of Chicago arrived here Saturday to visit at the Gustave Branne home.

Mrs. Charles Lorenz, who has been visiting at the Otto Lorenz home, departed for her home in Chicago last week.

Miss Clara Johnson is spending a week at Cranmoor visiting with friends.

We are glad to hear that little Leo Reimer, who was hurt last week, is rapidly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Soderland entertained a number of friends on Sunday.

Mrs. Ole Larson of Grand Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Larson of St. Paul visited at the Pauline Hansen home one day last week.

Mrs. Jake Peterson is spending a week in Grand Rapids visiting her mother.

Mrs. M. P. Johnson and son John visited at the Walter Tossler home near Nekosia last Sunday.

Miss Pearl Nelson and two sisters, Beatrice and Anna, departed for Chicago Saturday after a two weeks visit with their aunt, Mrs. Pauline Hansen.

Miss Ellen Benson has been sick the past week but feels some better at this writing.

Mr. Lawrence Domach who is employed at Amherst Junction, spent Sunday at home.

A ripe old age is sometimes as agreeable as a green persimmon. Misses Ruth, Eva and Master Harold, Misses Magdalen, Anna and Master Fred Perge and Miss Ruth Benson all spent Sunday afternoon at the John Walter home.

Don't throw kisses, young man; deliver the goods.

There's a reason for all things, but it's different with some men.

If the under dog started the fight he is not entitled to much sympathy.

## MARKET REPORT.

- Hens .....10
- Beef .....12 1/2
- Spring Chickens .....12 1/2
- May, Timothy .....10-12
- Potatoes .....60
- Pork, dressed .....8 1/2 @ 9
- Oats .....21 @ 23
- Rye .....22 @ 23
- Patent Flour .....\$7.80
- Fry Flour .....\$6.70
- Eggs, fresh .....9-11
- Veals .....12 @ 13

## BADGER FARMERS ARE NAMING THEIR FARMS.

Wisconsin farms are being christened this summer at a more rapid rate than at any time in the state's history. This is due to the passage of the farm registration law of 1915, providing for the registering of farms with the register of deeds upon payment of a fee of 25 cents.

"That this bit of sentiment in legislation is meeting with a name, shown by reports from many localities, farms are being named for locally, sentiment, business, special industry, and to express contentment and happiness.

In naming the home farm, originality is of first importance, and words that go well together without a harsh and awkward sound should be selected. Plenty of original names should not be applied to naming the farm. Herewith is given a list of a few original farm names. Other combinations along this line will suggest themselves to the farmer.

With a few exceptions, all animals which are held apart and slaughtered separately from other animals, the only exception to this rule being those held for advanced pregnancy or on account of having recently given birth to young, and which have not been exposed to any infectious or contagious disease. Such animals are held together with their young, and are released from the premises, and when so released they must be promptly removed from the stockyards or premises of the establishment where in specked.

## Double Silo Plan.

A warning has been issued to farmers that should receive attention: it is, save the old seed corn, keep it pure, and use it in a double silo. The outlook so far indicates a very poor seed corn year on account of the unusually cold weather in June in Wisconsin and the probabilities that corn will be seed corn and dry. The outlook so far indicates a very poor seed corn year on account of the unusually cold weather in June in Wisconsin and the probabilities that corn will be seed corn and dry.

It is fortunate that so many farms in this state are equipped with silos, for the silo will hold the fruit of its own game, will get the full value out of the corn crop, regardless of whether the corn ripens or not.

Nearly all Wisconsin farmers recognize the value of the silo and that this is true is evidenced by the fact that Wisconsin leads all the states in the number of silos.

One well known farmer advances the theory that even better results may be obtained from twin silos, one for winter and one for summer feeding. He believes the time is coming when this will be recognized as the best method to be operated on dairy farms where the price of land is very high. He states that pasturing is wasteful, that the cow tramples down more than she takes and the production of milk is reduced. It is only a small fraction of what it might be if cultivated. His idea is that a runway, limited in size, should be provided for the cow to exercise in a few hours only. The rest of the time she should be in her stall in perfect quiet, eating and chewing her cud. No doubt a lot of land used for pasturage is hardly paying taxes, and there is certainly room for improvement in this particular. The Tribune submits this plan to the dairymen of the country for their consideration. Will you be the first to install the double silo method of feeding?

## RUDOLPH.

We have been having so much rain that the farmers can't get their haying done. It has been a long time since we have had such a rainy summer.

There will be services held in the Moravian church at 2:30 p. m. on Sunday. These meetings are for everybody, so be sure and come and join in the hearty singing.

Pearl Clark returned home last Tuesday from a few days visit in your city.

Mary Kujawa returned home on Monday after a two weeks visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. Arthur Rockwood and three children home Friday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark since Tuesday.

Nick Rattale mixed cement for the new school house several days the past week.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson entertained the Ladies Aid Society last Thursday afternoon. There was a large crowd present and all report a fine time.

Rev. and Mrs. Madison, Rev. and Mrs. Johnson and two children, and Mrs. McCallie of your city came up to the meeting.

Dr. Cottrell of your city was called here Tuesday to attend a cow of Oliver Akey's which was sick with milk fever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rayome spent Sunday and Monday in your city.

Mrs. Matilda Elliott and niece, Ida Richards of your city, spent Saturday and Sunday in your city.

Mrs. Geo. W. Baker Sr. Grandma Royal Baker and Mrs. Rev. Paulowiet of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the N. G. Rattale home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Root and Mrs. K. J. Marston spent the ball game in Junction City Sunday.

Mrs. Grover Stout has the sympathy of this community in the loss of her three year old son. This is the third death in the family in a very short time.

Miss Louise Spalanka of Stevens Point is visiting with her sisters, Mesdames A. J. Kujawa and Jao. Wilkins.

John Kujawa took his sisters Helen and Clara to Stevens Point Friday to visit their Grandma for a week.

John returned Saturday. Mrs. Peter returned to her home in Wausau Sunday after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Sharkey.

A woman would rather have a skeleton in her closet than a wrinkle in her dress.

Mon. the pins, are no good if they lose their heads.

## MEAT INSPECTION.

How the Government Inspects Animals before Slaughter at the Kelland Packing Plant.

All farmers or others who raise or handle cattle, sheep or hogs which are marketed for food purposes should know something of the general rules under which the department conducts the inspection of animals to be slaughtered.

When such animals are forwarded to public stockyards to be established where Federal meat inspection is maintained, they are inspected alive. This inspection is known as the ante-mortem inspection, and is done in the stockyards or in the pens at the establishment. When conducted in the public stockyards the ante-mortem inspection is usually made at the scales when the animals are weighed.

Inspection of the animals upon this inspection are as follows: Those animals which do not plainly show, but are suspected of being affected with a disease, or those which may cause condemnation in whole or in part at the time of slaughter, are marked with a serially numbered metal tag which bears the legend "U. S. Suspect." All animals which are thus marked as suspects are held apart and slaughtered separately from other animals, the only exception to this rule being those held for advanced pregnancy or on account of having recently given birth to young, and which have not been exposed to any infectious or contagious disease.

Such animals are held together with their young, and are released from the premises, and when so released they must be promptly removed from the stockyards or premises of the establishment where in specked.

Some animals are condemned outright by the ante-mortem inspection. For instance, which plainly show that they are affected with either hog cholera or swine plague, are condemned "U. S. Condemned." Further, if a hog is in a lot in which there are symptoms of hog cholera or of swine plague and the animal has a temperature of 105 F. or higher, it is condemned.

All animals thus marked are taken into the establishment to be slaughtered or dressed, but must be disposed of in tanks so as to prevent the escape of the carcasses. In case their use for food purposes is prevented, the carcasses are destroyed. The carcasses are also inspected in the various stages and processes of preparation.

The losses caused through the condemnation of animals which are unfit for food affects directly or indirectly the price which the producer receives for his live stock. The purchaser of animals for slaughter not infrequently trace diseased shipments back to their origin and refuse to handle them.

It is therefore, in the interest of the farmer, that he should take the utmost care to keep his animals free from disease, and to have them inspected by the government.

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## WEATHER FORECAST

Generally fair weather is indicated during the week except in the Dakotas and the Missouri Valley, where there will be showers about Friday. Moderately low temperatures for a day or two will be followed by somewhat higher temperatures.

## TAKE THE "TRIP OF SHADOWS" ON YOUR WESTERN TOUR.

—Absolutely unique in American travel is the trip down the "Shadows" St. Joe River of Idaho, declared by some writers to be a "trip thru fairyland." It affords forty miles of incomparable, mirror reflections of mountains, forests, clouds, headlands and blossoming shores appear as real as the originals.

This trip is an exclusive feature of the "Milwaukee" and is optional with the traveler. This is, if he wishes, he may leave the train at St. Maries, Idaho, and without extra cost, take a steamer down the St. Joe River and across beautiful Lake Coeur d'Alene to Coeur d'Alene, thence by rail to Spokane, where the journey over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is resumed. This trip provides a welcome break in the transcontinental journey and is an exclusive feature of this route.

Three great mountain ranges are pierced by the "Milwaukee," affording a vast extent of view from the train. The route passes through the famous all-steel across-the-continent trains, "The Olympian" and "The Columbian," than any other route.

The return journey from California can be made direct either from San Francisco or Los Angeles on the steel-equipped "Pacific Limited" over the central route of this company, thus completing the "grand circuit" of the west and at moderate cost.

For information about low fares, time of trains and for western travel literature apply to the nearest agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

## THIS YOUNG WOMAN SHOULD HAVE A MEDAL.

A young married woman one morning found her husband a sealed letter, which he was to read when he got to his place of business. He did so and the letter ran as follows:

"I am obliged to tell you something that may



## WANT COLUMN

**FORD BARGAIN:**—We have a fine equipped second hand Ford in good order for sale at a bargain if taken at once. Jepsen's Garage.

**FOR SALE:**—Sorel mare. Seven years old, weighs about 1100. A good bargain. A. F. Huxford, R. 7, 2 miles south of city on the Portage road.

**FOR SALE:**—Grass and Hay on Minnick lands, Sections 17 and 20 in Drainage District. G. G. Chaudes, 21.

**FOR SALE:**—2 lots with basement for house, located in Lyon Park addition. Going cheap. Mrs. Wm. Hagerstrom.

**FOR SALE:**—Work horse, weight about 1500. Will sell cheap. A good bargain. Dave Taylor, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. 1.

**FOR SALE:**—Registered Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 50 to 80 lb butter per month, and sired by King Segs Empain 101293. Call or write soon. Farmers prices. Local and long distance phones in home. J. C. Kieffer, Auburndale, Wis.

**FOR RENT:**—Suite of modern offices over Daily's Drug Store.

**FOUND:**—A bracelet. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. Pauline Pagels, R. D. 2.

**LOST:**—One bay horse with harness, about six weeks ago. Finder please notify Charles Shauer, Neokosa, R. D. 1.

## GEO. L. WILLIAMS

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
Office in Wood Block, over postoffice, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## W. E. WHEELAN

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
Office in Daily Block, East Side. Telephone No. 43. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## A. J. CROWNS

**Attorney at Law**  
MacKinnon Block. Phone 838. Grand Rapids, Wis.

## J. R. RAGAN

**Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.**  
House phone No. 69, Store 313. Spaulding's Building, East Side. John Ragan, Residence phone No. 435.

## GEO. W. BAKER & SON

**UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS**  
North Second Street, East Side Grand Rapids, Wis. Business phone 401, Night calls, 492.

## DR. S. E. COTTRILL

**Veterinarian**  
In old Garrison Barn on Third Ave. North. Residence phone 695. Office phone 388.

## W. T. LYLE

**Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.**  
Lady Attendant in residence. Office phone 885. Res. phone 884. Night phone 886. Day phone 885. Store on west side.

## D. D. CONWAY

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
Law, loans, and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338.

## J. J. JEFFREY

**LAWYER**  
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Personal Attention given All Work. Residence and office phone 332.

## B. M. VAUGHAN

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
Money loaned, real estate bought and sold. Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## O. R. MOORE

**Photographer.**  
Opposite Wood County National Bank. 25 years behind the camera but not a day behind the times. Send in your "Snap shots" and get professional service.

## ORSON P. COCHRAN

**PIANO TUNER**  
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 323 or at the house 447 Third Avenue North.

## DR. J. K. GOODRICH

**OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN**  
Entrance west of Bank of Grand Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, 7-9.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Kathryn McMillan is a guest of Miss Ruth Blackburn this week.

Miss Gretchen Jones returned on Friday from a visit with friends at Wausau.

Dr. Sayles and family visited with friends at Tomahawk several days the past week.

Miss Florence Lynn is visiting at the Chas. Scheunemann home in Chicago for two weeks.

Misses Lydia and Lillian Erickson of Kenosha are visiting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Little.

Deputy Sheriff Wm. Paape of Marshfield brought down a boarder for Sheriff Blumert on Tuesday.

Mervin Vieu and family returned to their home in Green Bay on Sunday after two weeks visit the the Louis Fritz home.

Mrs. Chas. Scheunemann, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Moulton, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Miss Emma Nesley and Joseph Dietz of Milwaukee are visiting at the Wm. Schill home. Miss Nesley is a sister of Mrs. Schill.

Miss Both Lambertson, stenographer in the office of Geo. L. Williams, is taking a two weeks vacation, part of which will be spent at Waupaca.

Mrs. Frank Sheehan has returned to her home in Portage after visiting with relatives in the city for a week. She was accompanied home by Ruth and Louise McCarthy who will be her guests for a week.

Mrs. Jake Waechter of Babcock has been visiting with friends and relatives in the city for several weeks before leaving for Gary, Indiana, to join her husband, where they will make their future home. The Waechter family have lived at Babcock for a number of years.



Varnish is one of the things that may cost more than you pay for it. Depends upon whether you have to pay for varnish remover to take it off and labor to replace it.

Pure undiluted varnish like Chi-Namel remains glossy, smooth and tough. That is why we carry and recommend it.

## Nash Hardware Co.

—Make your entries early for the Marshallfield fair which will be open August 17 to 20. The exhibit will be shown at the Marshallfield fair.

—George Rivers, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph was among the Tribune callers the past week. Mr. Rivers reports that crops out in his section were looking fine.

—L. M. Nash and George, Hugh, and John Nash, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Donald Day left on Monday for Boulder Junction where they will spend a week at the Nash hunting lodge fishing.

—Miss Edna Roach of Fond du Lac was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Laramie on Tuesday. She was accompanied home by Miss Irene Laramie who will visit at the Roach home for a week.

—Make your entries early for the Marshallfield fair which will be open August 17 to 20. The exhibit will be shown at the office of Secretary R. R. Williams over Sexton's drug store after Aug. 10.

—A. L. Akey of Biran was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday, he and Mrs. Akey being on their way to Kenosha where they intended to spend Sunday with their daughter.

Private advices from headquarters are to the effect that the local band has secured the job of playing at the state fair during September, although the boys have received no official notification of the fact as yet.

Will Henke has during the past week purchased the horse and outfit belonging to A. M. Wilson. The horse is a fine animal, and would be appreciated by any lover of horses.

Mrs. A. W. Steinke has purchased the fruit stand from H. S. Wagner on Second street, and will operate same in the future. Mr. Wagner reports that he is going into the business as soon as he finds a favorable location.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Blais of City Point were in this city on Thursday and Friday visiting with friends, before leaving for Berlin where they will reside in the future. Mr. Blais having purchased a home there some time ago.

C. E. Blodgett of Marshfield spent Monday in the city visiting friends and looking after some business matters. Mr. Blodgett was on his way home from the southern part of the state and was making the trip by auto.

Fred Damon and J. J. Rohlfson went to Wausau on Sunday where they took part in the blue rock tournament that was held on that day. Mr. Damon made a score of 80 in the main event, while Mr. Rohlfson made a score of 60.

Wm. Peterick, a farmer living northeast of Pittsville has installed a three unit milking machine. Some time ago one of these machines was installed on the White farm at Vesper and from all reports the machines are giving good satisfaction.

Assistant Postmaster, Chas. Natwick, and Dave Woodruff of Vesper, departed on Tuesday by auto for Chicago where they will spend several days sight seeing after which Mr. Woodruff will proceed to Baltimore, Maryland, where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Maxwell and with Joe Natwick.

There was a family reunion at the A. E. Bennett home Sunday for Grandpa Bennett who has just returned from California. Following families were present: Mr. and Mrs. P. Chilton, Cranmoor; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Potter, Warrens; Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett and George Wolfinger of Vesper.

—The great Central Wisconsin racing circuit opens at the Marshallfield fair August 17 to 20. Attend this meet and see some of the biggest racing of the year. Also aerobics, the bats, baseball and a carnival of midway attractions.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Carlson of Burlington spent a week in this city visiting with Mr. Carlson's people and with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Carlson had just returned from the west where they had been on their wedding trip. They visited the two expositions while out there as well as many other points of interest and were well pleased with what they saw and considered their time was well spent. They left for their home in Burlington on Saturday.

It is quite evident that if the farmers want to do anything much in the hayline it will be necessary to appoint a new weather man. The weather has been so erratic that it is impossible for farmers to get their crop in with any degree of success. Since bright sunny weather with nothing to throw a scare into the haymaker is what is wanted in Wisconsin at this time of the year. The conditions are especially bad for those who are located in the north and west of the city where the north has more clay in it and holds the water for a longer time.

Arthur Hatch is visiting with Ryland Boorman at Wausau.

Miss Edith Binneboese is visiting with relatives in Minneapolis.

Norbert Roemer has returned from a week's visit with his mother at Appleton.

Miss Bernice Urbanowski has returned from a visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. J. H. Landry has gone to Ladysmith where she will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hansen.

Miss Anna Klappa departed on Saturday for a two week visit with friends and relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gardner spent several days the past week at Plainfield visiting with friends and relatives.

Chas. Fuller, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Rudolph favored a picnic with a pleasant can on Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Lov returned on Saturday from Surgeon Bay and Green Bay, where she had been visiting with friends for several days.

Nine carloads of cherries passed thru this city on Friday over the Green Bay and Milwaukee line, and intermediate points.

Alderman Henry Gaulke was able to resume charge of his grocery store last week after being laid up nineteen weeks with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Swain of Chicago, who had been visiting friends and relatives in this city for a week, left for their home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stamm spent Sunday at Lake Emily fishing, making the trip in Mr. Jones' auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kellogg have moved into the Mead residence on Third street, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kelp and Mr. and Mrs. August Frida visited at the Soldiers Home at Waupaca on Sunday. They made the trip in the Kelp auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenyon and Mr. and Mrs. W. Meade left on Monday for Boulder Junction where they will spend a couple of weeks on the lakes fishing.

The session of circuit court came to a close in this city on Saturday and Judge Park and Court Reporter Thomas returned to their home in Stevens Point the same day.

Mrs. James Case accompanied by her son, Theron, drove to Mosinee on Saturday evening where they spent Sunday. They also visited at Wausau, returning home Monday.

John M. Johnson, treasurer of the Village of Biran was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday. Mr. Johnson reports everything lovely up that way with plenty of work at the mill.

Miss Ella Merriam returned on Wednesday last week from a trip thru the west, during which she visited the exposition and many other points of interest. She was greatly pleased with her trip.

Mrs. Wm. Elbert of Seneca Corners submitted an application for admission to the Riverside hospital on Wednesday. The operation was performed by Dr. Waters and Dr. Whitehorn of Vesper.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mead entertained a party of friends at a home on Tuesday evening at a 7 o'clock dinner for their nephew, Sherman Sykes, of Rockford, Ill., who was visiting the family in this city.

—Visitors to the Marshallfield fair August 17 to 20, will see the type of bird-man that scouts for the European armies, with the German type of an armistice. Two flights daily both before 4 p. m.

O. J. Len of Aldorf was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Len reported the roads in pretty bad shape on account of the recent rains, and said that farmers were having considerable trouble in securing their hay crops.

The Ahlswag Farm furniture company started up running full time again Monday morning, business in their line having picked up somewhat during the past few weeks. The indications are now that they will be able to operate continuously right along now.

Mrs. Zachary Lansdown and little son and Mrs. F. Mackinnon left on Friday for Cleveland, Ohio, where Mrs. Mackinnon will spend a few weeks with her daughter. Lieutenant Lansdown is now stationed at Cleveland, where he has charge of the hydrographic office.

Miss Minnie Gettis of Spokane, Washington, arrived in the city last week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gettis. Miss Gettis reports all lines of business very dull in the west this summer, but they are all hoping for an improvement in the near future.

The swimming pool has been the scene of a riotous bunch of merry makers whenever the weather has been at all favorable for this sort of sport. Many of the guests have been rainy, which has kept the attendance much lower than it would otherwise have been.

—Thursday, August 19, is Grand Rapids Day at the Central Wisconsin State Fair at Marshfield. Special excursion via Northwestern. See the aerobics, flights and the best show in the state.

Bert Smith of the town of Sherry was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday while in the city on business. Mr. Smith stated that the excessive rain had put the roads in rather poor shape and that the twelve mile drive from his place was anything but pleasant in consequence.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brabany of Washington, D. C., were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Henry Davis, several days the past week. Mr. Brabany is President Wilson's chief clerk and returned to his duties this week, while Mrs. Brabany will visit with relatives in Wisconsin for a month before returning to her home in Washington.

Robert St. Clair, who moved to Port Edwards several weeks ago, died at the home of Mike Nash on Saturday, July 30th. Deceased was a relative of Mrs. Nash and is survived by a wife and two children. The funeral was held on Monday at the home of Mike Nash. Rev. Logan of the Methodist church officiating. Interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Carl Brown was hurt with a dynamite cap at the Bat O'Day home east of the city on Sunday. It seems that the young fellow got hold of the cap and struck it with a rock in order to explode it, and when it did explode the brass shell of the cap was blown into his neck and one of his hands lacerated. His hurts were attended to by Dr. Waters of this city and it is not expected that he will suffer any serious after effects.

The Standard Oil Company have installed a gasoline tank near the east side market square, and they have dropped the price of gasoline a trifle below the local dealers, apparently because a rival oil company was operating in the city and some of our people saw fit to patronize the rival concern. It is expected, however, that most of our people will stick by the local dealers, as there would be nothing to be gained by putting them out of business.

## Mr. Farmer

When you are in Grand Rapids we want you to visit us whether on business or not.

You, or any member of your family, can feel free to make this bank your headquarters.

We have a writing and rest room for the men and one for the ladies. Both of them contain telephones and stationery, and they are for your free use.

We keep a supply of all the latest farm bulletins and our aim is to make this "the bank where you feel at home."

## First National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

## MONEY FOR YOUR TRIP

Travelers' Checks are as good as actual money, AND MUCH SAFER. They are accepted as cash in any part of the World and no identification is necessary.

Be sure to provide yourself with this convenience when going away from home.

We shall be glad to supply you.

## Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.  
THE BIG BANK ON THE CORNER

Legal Blanks for sale here.

Huntington-Fishback.

Miss Bessie Huntington and W. L. Fishback, both of this city, were married at the Episcopal church in this city on Friday, July 23rd., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. A. C. Fiedler. They were accompanied by Miss Ruby Huntington, sister of the bride.

The contracting parties are both well and favorably known in this city, the groom having been stationed here for some time past in charge of the express offices, and is a man of more than ordinary ability in his line.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Huntington, a young lady who has spent practically all her life whole life in this city. She was a trained nurse by profession, and has a large circle of friends here, who will unite with the Tribune in extending the heartiest of congratulations.

Since their return from their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Fishback have been rooming with Mrs. Nic Reiland on Oak Street.

**Broke an Arm.**

Richard Herman, the ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Herman of Arpin, fell from a hay loft on Monday and broke his left arm. The little fellow was brought to this city and placed in Riverside hospital, and after being fixed up has since been getting along all right.

**Sleep on Hot Nights.**

On the "Exchange" page of the August Woman's Home Companion appears ideas and suggestions which readers have found practical and helpful. One contributor tells us as follows, how she discovered a method for inducing sleep:

"How to secure a good night's sleep in hot weather is often a most trying problem, especially to the sick. Here is a method I find useful: I pour hot water into a hot water bottle until about half full, screw top partly on, then with one hand, squeeze upper part of bottle, until all the air has been forced out. Then I tighten the top, and a soft, comfortable pillow is the result. I wrap this in a towel, or slip it inside the pillow-case, and then lay my head so that the bottle is at the back of my neck. In a few moments I am cool and comfortable and sleep quickly follows. Just try it some night."

George Wolf of Neokosa was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday while in the city.

**BIRTHS.**

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Plowman, west side.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Grandkowski, town of Seneca.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Olls Kester.

**ALTDOERF.**

Today occurred the wedding of Bertha Arnold of this place and M. W. Aldorf of Arpin. They were married at Pittsville by Rev. Willitzer. Carl Arnold acted as best man and Sophia Schiller as maid of honor. A dance and refreshments were given in the evening to a few invited guests. The young couple will live on the Gust Heesler place, west of Vesper. We wish them much happiness in their wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wippl and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wippl visited in Neokosa on Sunday.

O. J. Len recently sold registered Holstein bulls to John McChesney of Bethel and H. D. Burghardt of Westboro.

A. E. Grimm, of Milwaukee, who has been visiting at the O. J. Len home for a couple of weeks returned to his home Saturday. While here he purchased a place and will move up next spring and take possession.

Mrs. Hannah Munnier lost a cow last week.

Liquor affects a man's brain if he has any, and always his legs, anyway. There was a party at Mr. Weber's one night last week.

Mrs. L. D. Miller is spending two weeks at the old home in Iowa, being called there by the illness of her eldest daughter, who, since leaving here has steadily grown worse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Searls and daughter, Fern, were guests of Mrs. Ralph Smith Sunday.

Miss Sarah Locoy spent Sunday evening at the M. O. Potter home at Cranmoor, returning to this city on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Viertel and daughter were shoppers in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis and son and niece, Miss Eva Jones, of Mazomania spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith of Elm Lake.

Opportunity never troubles a man if there is nothing in him.

**Plenic at Kellner.**

—John Nepey will have a picnic Sunday August 8th. Call roast served. Music. Everybody is invited.

**Coal and Wood**

Don't forget us when you need anything in the line of fuel.

**Telephone 305**

## Kellner Coal Co.

**Coal and Wood**

Don't forget us when you need anything in the line of fuel.

**Telephone 305**

## Grand Rapids Milling Co.

—The mills are working overtime to produce VICTORIA FLOUR.

The reasons are plain—if you have ever tried it—for it is really the most perfect of flours being milled of selected wheat by the latest and best of scientific methods.

VICTORIA contains ALL the elements of the wheat berry.

## Grand Rapids Milling Co.

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## Johnson & Hill Co., Grocery Dept.

## Specials for 6 Days

Commencing Aug. 5th, Ending Aug. 11th

Get your Peaches and Cherries for canning this week.

SUGAR, 10 pounds (pure cane).....	63c
MASON FRUIT JARS, pints per dozen.....	39c
Quarts per dozen.....	62c
MASON JAR COVERS per dozen.....	14c
WHITE CROWN JAR CAPS, with rubbers per dozen.....	24c
JELLY GLASSES per dozen.....	19c
GOLD DUST, large package for.....	19c
ELECTRIC SPARK SOAP 10 bars for.....	36c
GRAPE NUTS per package.....	10c
K. C. BAKING POWDER, 25c can for.....	18c
CALUMET BAKING POWDER, 25c can for.....	18c
BIG STORE BAKING POWDER, 20c can for.....	14c
RIO COFFEE, a good one the pound.....	13c
SANTOS COFFEE, a fine drink the pound.....	19c
PALM OLIVE SOAP per bar.....	7c
CANNED TOMATOES, Corn, Peas and Beans per can.....	8c
SALMON, a good one the can.....	9c
Try SOROSO COFFEE, the best 25c coffee to be had - once drunk always drunk.	
COME TO TS! Let us know your wants. We are here to serve you, and will do it right.	
Try a MACKEREL—1 pound Mackerel for.....	10c
HEERING—Just received a new lot of Herring in bulk and in pails.	

Bring your Eggs to our store, we pay the highest price in cash.

## Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## Social Side of Beer!

When you have a case of Grand Rapids Beer in a cool place in your home you are never without a grateful form of entertainment for the chance evening caller.

It costs so little, it gives so much pleasure and it is the correct thing socially.

## GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for \$1.15 Phone 177

**Remington-UMC**

—The Deliberate Choice of the Great Body of American Sportsmen

Nowhere else in the whole field of sport do you find the like of the strong public opinion in favor of Remington-UMC.

This Remington-UMC public opinion has been growing for ninety-nine years. Partly it is due to the achievements of Remington-UMC in the design or construction of Arms and Ammunition. But back of these achievements stands the fact that your American is the most practical-minded sportsman in the world —and the most loyal to the arms and ammunition that give him the service he knows he ought to have.

He it is who is holding up the hands of the Remington-UMC dealer—making the Red Ball Mark of Remington-UMC the Sign of Sportsmen's Headquarters in your town.

**Sold by your home dealer and 775 other leading merchants in Wisconsin**

**Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.**

Woolworth Building, 233 Broadway, New York City.

Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL. Powder Solvent, Lubricant, Rust Prevention.

**Arms and REMINGTON Ammunition UMC**



## WANT COLUMN

**FORD BARGAIN:**—We have a fine equipped second hand Ford in good order for sale at a bargain. It taken at once. Jensen's Garage.

**FOR SALE:**—Sorel mare. Seven years old, weighs about 1100. A good bargain. A. F. Huxford, R. 7, 2 miles south of city on the Portage road.

**FOR SALE:**—Crass and Hay on Minkley lands, Sections 17 and 29 in Drainage District. E. G. Chaudes, 31

**FOR SALE:**—2 lots with basement (for house), located in Lyon Park addition. Going cheap. Mrs. Wm. Hagerstrom.

**FOR SALE:**—Work horse, weight about 1200. Will sell cheap. A good bargain. Dave Taylor, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. 1.

**FOR SALE:**—Registered Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 60 to 80 lb butter per month, and sired by King Saks Empain 101929. Call or write soon. Farmers prices. Local and long distance places in home. J. E. Kleiter, Albionville, Wis.

**FOR RENT:**—Suite of modern offices over Day's Drug Store.

**FOUND:**—A bracelet. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. Pauline Page, R. D. 2.

**LOST:**—One bay horse with harness about six weeks ago. Finder please notify Charles Shauer, Nekosia, R. D. 1.

## GEO. L. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Wood Block, over postoffice, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## W. E. WHEELAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Daily Block, East Side. Telephone No. 443. Grand Rapids, Wis.

## A. J. CROWNS

Attorney at Law  
Mackinac Block. Phone 836. Grand Rapids, Wis.

## J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker.  
Home phone No. 59. Store 313. Spaford's Building, East Side. John Erner, Residence phone No. 435.

## GEO. W. BAKER & SON

UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS  
North Second Street, East Side Grand Rapids, Wis. Business phone 401. Night calls, 402.

## DR. S. E. COTTRILL

Veterinarian  
In old Garrison Barn on Third Ave. North. Residence phone 595. Office phone 388.

## N. T. LYLE

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.  
Lady Attendant in need.  
Office phone 835. Res. phone 885. Night Phone 886. Day Phone 885. Store on west side.

## D. D. CONWAY

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Law, loans and Collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338.

## J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER  
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Personal Attention Given All Work. Residence and office phone 832.

## B. M. VAUGHAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Money loaned, real estate bought and sold. Wood block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## O. R. MOORE

Photographer.  
Opposite Wood County National Bank. 25 years behind the camera. Not a day behind the times. Send in your "Snap shots" and get professional service.

## ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER  
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 333 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

## DR. J. K. GODDRICH,

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
Practice west of Bank of Grand Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, p.m.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Kathryn McMillan is a guest of Miss Ruth Blackburn this week.

Miss Gretchen Jones returned on Friday from a visit with friends at Wausau.

Dr. Stables and family visited with friends at Tomahawk several days the past week.

Miss Florence Lynn is visiting at the Chas. Scheuermann home in Chicago for two weeks.

Misses Lydia and Lillian Erickson of Kenosha are visiting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Little.

Deputy Sheriff Wm. Paape of Marshfield brought down a boarder for Sheriff Bluff on Tuesday.

Mervin Vieu and family returned to their home in Green Bay on Sunday after a two weeks visit the the Louis Fritz home in Chicago.

Mrs. Chas. Scheuermann, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Moulton, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Miss Emma Nesler and Joseph Dietz of Milwaukee are visiting at the Wm. Schill home. Miss Nesler is a sister of Mrs. Schill.

Miss Blah Lambertson, stenographer in the office of Geo. L. Williams, is taking a two weeks vacation, part of which will be spent at Waupaca.

Mrs. Frank Sheehan has returned to her home in Portage after visiting with relatives in the city for a week. She was accompanied home by Ruth and Louise McCarthy who will be her guests for a week.

Mrs. Jake Wachter of Babcock has been visiting with friends and relatives in the city for several weeks before leaving for Gary, Indiana, to join her husband, where they will make their future home. The Wachter family have lived at Babcock for a number of years.



Varnish is one of the things that may cost more than you pay for it. Depends upon whether you have to pay for varnish remover to take it off and labor to replace it.

Pure unadulterated varnish like Chi-Namel remains glossy, smooth and tough. That is why we carry and recommend it.

## Nash Hardware Co.

## Mr. Farmer

When you are in Grand Rapids we want you to visit us whether on business or not.

You, or any member of your family, can feel free to make this bank your headquarters.

We have a writing and rest room for the men and one for the ladies. Both of them contain telephones and stationery and they are for your free use.

We keep a supply of all the latest farm bulletins and our aim is to make this "the bank where you feel at home."

## First National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

Mrs. T. J. Cooper is visiting relatives at Baraboo for a few weeks.

Mark Whitcomb has returned from a week's camping trip up the river.

Miss Clara Johnson of Saratoga was a guest at the Eugene Warner home last week.

Miss Bernice Urbanowski has returned from a visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. J. H. Landry has gone to Ladysmith where she will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hansen.

Miss Anna Klappa, departed on Saturday for a two weeks visit with friends and relatives in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gardner spent several days the past week at Platteville visiting with friends and relatives.

Chas. Fuller, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Rudolph, favored this office with a pleasant call on Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Love returned on Saturday from Sturgeon Bay and Green Bay, where she had been visiting with friends and relatives.

Nine carloads of cherries passed thru this city on Friday over the Green Bay & Western for Minneapolis and intermediate points.

Alderman Henry Gaulke was able to resume charge of his grocery store last week after being laid up nineteen weeks with rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Swain of Chicago, who had been visiting friends and relatives in this city for a week, left for their home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith spent Sunday at Lake Emily fishing, making the trip in Mr. Jones' auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Kellogg have moved into the Mead residence on Third street south, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kipp and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kipp visited the Soldiers Home at Waupaca on Sunday. They made the trip in the Kipp auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenyon and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Meade left on Monday for Boulder Junction where they will spend a couple of weeks on the lakes fishing.

The session of circuit court came to a close in this city on Saturday and Judge Clark and Court Reporter and the jury returned to their homes in Stevens Point the same day.

Mrs. James Case accompanied by her son, Theron, drove to Mosinee on Saturday evening where they spent Sunday. They also visited at Wausau before returning to this city.

John M. Johnson, treasurer of the Village of Blron was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday. Mr. Johnson reports everything lovely up that way with plenty of work at the mill.

Miss Ella Merriam returned on Wednesday of last week from a trip thru the west, during which she visited the exposition and many other points of interest. She was greatly pleased with her trip.

Mrs. Wm. Elbert of Seneca Corners submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the Riverview hospital on Wednesday. The operation was performed by Dr. Waters and Dr. Whitcomb of Vesper.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mead entertained a party of friends at their home on Wednesday evening at a 7 o'clock dinner for their nephew, Sherman Sykes, of Rockford, Ill., who was visiting the family in this city.

Visitors to the Marshfield Fair August 17 to 20, will see the type of bird-man that scouts for the European armies, with the German type of machine. Two flights daily both before 4 p. m.

O. J. Leu of Alford was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Leu reported the roads in pretty bad shape on account of the recent rains, and said that farmers were having considerable trouble in securing their hay crops.

The Adawagum Furniture company started up running full time again Monday morning, business in their line having picked up some during the summer months.

The indications are now that they will be able to operate continuously right along now.

Mrs. Zachary Lansdown and little son and Mrs. F. MacKinnon left on Friday for Cleveland, Ohio, where Mrs. MacKinnon will spend a few weeks with her daughter. Lieutenant Lansdowne is now stationed at Cleveland, where he has charge of the hydrographic office.

Miss Marie Getts of Spokane, Washington, arrived in the city last week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Getts. Miss Getts reports all lines of business very dull in the west this summer but they are all hopeful for an improvement in the near future.

The swimming pool has been the scene of a riotous bunch of merry makers whenever the weather has been at all favorable for this sort of sport. Many of the evenings have been rainy, which has kept the attendance much lower than it would otherwise have been.

—Thursday, August 19, is Grand Rapids Day at the Central Wisconsin State Fair at Marshfield. Special excursion via Northwestern. See the aeroplane flights and the best show in the state.

Bert Smith of the town of Sherry was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Smith reports the city on business. Mr. Smith stated that the excessive rains had put the roads in rather poor shape and that the twelve mile drive from his place was anything but pleasant in consequence.

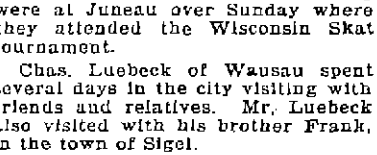
Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brabany of Washington, D. C., were guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Henry Demitz, several days the past week. Mr. Brabany is a prominent Wilson's chief clerk and returned to his duties this week, while Mrs. Brabany will visit with relatives in Wisconsin for a month before returning to her home in Washington.

Robert St. Clair, who moved to Port Edwards several weeks ago, died at the home of Mike Nash on Saturday, July 30th. Deceased was a relative of Mrs. Nash and is survived by a wife and two children.

The funeral will be held on Monday at the home of Mike Nash, Rev. Logan of the Methodist church officiating. Interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Earl Brown was hurt with a dynamite cap at the Bat O'Day home east of the city on Sunday. It seems that the young fellow got hold of the cap and struck it with a rock in order to explode it, and when it did explode the brass shell the cap was blown into his neck and one of his hands lacerated. His hurts were attended to by Dr. Waters of this city and it is not expected that he will suffer any serious after effects.

The Standard Oil Company have installed a gasoline tank near the east side market square, and they have dropped the price of gasoline a trifle below the local dealers, apparently because a rival oil company wanted in Wisconsin at this time of the year. The conditions are especially bad for those who are located north and west of the city where the soil has more clay in it and holds the water for a longer time.



Legal Blanks for sale here.

John P. Thlex, the sign writer of Oshkosh, has been spending the past week in this city looking after some work in his line.

Leo, Larson returned the fore part of the week from Silver Lake, near Wautoma, where he had been spending a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Jones and family now occupy the Louis Fourtner residence on Third street formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton.

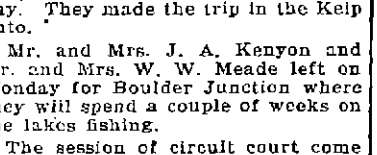
Mike Kahler of Flint, Mich., has bought the plant of the Twin City Dye works on the east side, and will take possession of the place in the near future.

Ashley Brundage of Eureka, S. D., arrived in the city on Monday to visit his grandmother, Mrs. Jane Balderston. Ashley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brundage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Harvie returned on Tuesday from Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, where they had been visiting with friends over Sunday. They made the trip by auto and encountered some pretty rough roads on their return, owing to the continuous rains.

George B. McMillan returned on Tuesday from Minneapolis and Lake Crystal, Minn., where he had been visiting relatives for a couple of weeks. He reports that they have unusual rains in Minnesota also, and that in many places the farmers are cutting their grain with a mower, being unable to do anything with it by using a binder.

Edward Thompson, the five year old son of Mrs. E. B. Thompson, of Calumet, Mich., who is visiting at the Guy O. Babcock home, was wounded with a revolver on Sunday, but not seriously injured. The little fellow had got hold of the revolver about the house and while playing with it the weapon was fired, the bullet striking the boy's right leg on the hip. He was taken to the hospital and a flesh wound. A surgeon was called and dressed the wound and it is expected that he will be around again within a short time.



Plenic at Kellner.

—John Nespey will have a picnic Sunday August 21st. Call roast served. Music. Everybody is invited.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ploeger of this city.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Grondkowski, town of Seneca.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kester.

ALDORF.

Today occurred the wedding of Bertha Arnold of this place and Wm. Wintlyn of Arpin. They were married at Pittsville by Rev. Wilbur Carl Arnold acted as best man and Sophia Schiller as maid of honor. A dance and refreshments were given in the evening to a few invited guests. The young couple will live on the Gust Hessler place, west of Vesper. We wish them much happiness in their wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wipfl and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wipfl visited in Nekosia on Sunday.

O. J. Leu recently sold registered Holstein bulls to John McChesney of Bethel and H. D. Burghardt of Westboro.

A. E. Grimm, of Milwaukee, who has been visiting at the O. J. Leu home for a couple of weeks returned to his home in Milwaukee. While here he purchased a place and will move up next spring and take possession.

Mrs. Hannah Meunier lost a cow last week.

Liquor affects a man's brain if he has any, and always his legs, and he is all right.

There was a party at Mr. Weber's one night last week.

Mrs. L. D. Miller is spending two weeks at the old home in Iowa, being called there by the illness of her oldest daughter, who, since leaving here has steadily grown worse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Searls and daughter Fern, were guests of Mrs. Ralph Smith Sunday.

Miss Sarah Locoy spent Sunday evening at the M. O. Potter home at Grammer, returning to this city on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Viertel and daughter were shoppers in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis and son and sister Miss Eva Jones of Mazomania spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Smith of Elm Lake.

Opportunity never troubles a man if there is nothing in him.

Huntington-Fishbach.

Miss Bessie Huntington and W. L. Fishbach, both of this city, were married at the Episcopal church in this city on Friday, July 23rd, to the wedding being performed by the Rev. A. C. Fledner. They were accompanied by Miss Ruby Huntington, sister of the bride.

Since their return from their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Fishbach have been rooming with Mrs. Nic Relland on Oak Street.

Broke an Arm.

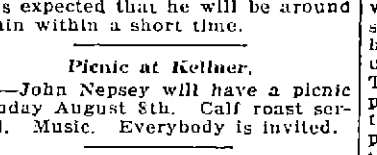
Richard Homan, the ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Homan of Arpin, fell from a hay loft on Monday and broke his left arm. The little fellow was brought to this city and placed in Riverview hospital, and after being fixed up has since been getting along all right.

Sleep on Hot Nights.

On the "Exchange" page of the August Woman's Home Companion appears ideas and suggestions which readers have found practical and helpful. One contributor tells us of a fellow, how she discovered a method for inducing sleep:

"How to secure a good night's sleep in hot weather is often a most trying problem, especially to the sick. Here is a method I find successful: I pour hot water into a hot water bottle until about half full, screw top partly on, then with one hand, squoze the top part of bottle, until all the air has been forced out. Then I tighten the top, and a soft, pliable pillow is the result. I wrap this in a towel, or slip it inside the pillow-case, and then lay my head so that the bottle is at the back of my neck. In a few moments I am cool and comfortable and sleep quickly follows. Just try it some night!"

George Wolf of Nekosia was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Friday while in the city.



Kellner Coal Co.

Coal and Wood

Don't forget us when you need anything in the line of fuel.

Telephone 305

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Johnson & Hill Co., Grocery Dept.

Specials for 6 Days

Commencing Aug. 5th, Ending Aug. 11th

Get your Peaches and Cherries for canning this week.

SUGAR, 10 pounds (pure cane) 63c

MASON FRUIT JARS, pints per dozen 39c

Quarts per dozen 43c Two quarts per do. 62c

MASON JAR COVERS per dozen 14c

WHITE CROWN JAR CAPS, with rubbers per dozen 24c

JELLY GLASSES per dozen 19c 21c

GOLD DUST, large package for 19c

ELECTRIC SPARK SOAP 10 bars for 36c

GRAPE NUTS per package 10c

K. C. BAKING POWDER, 25c can 18c

CALUMET BAKING POWDER, 25c can 18c

BIG STOKES BAKING POWDER, 25c can 14c

RIO COFFEE, a good one the pound 13c

SANTOS COFFEE, a fine drink the pound 19c

PALM OLIVE SOAP per bar 7c

CANNED TOMATOES, Corn, Peas and Beans per can 8c

SALMON, a good one the can 9c

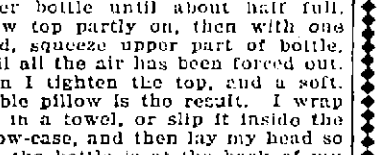
Try SOROSO COFFEE, the best. 25c coffee to be had once drank always drunk.

COME TO US! Let us know your wants. We are here to serve you, and will do it right.

Try a MACKEREL 1 pound Mackerel for 10c

HERRING—Just received a new lot of Herring in bulk and in pails.

Bring your Eggs to our store, we pay the highest price in cash.



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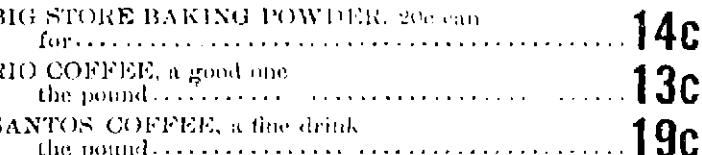
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# The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Danker-Detective

By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

## THE MACGREGOR MYSTERY

"I'm going to take a vacation, Burns," said Christopher Poe one Sunday, as he was leaving his brother banker after dining with him.

"You'll be lucky if you get one, old man. You've had no less than a dozen tough things to work out in the past four months," answered Burns, "and most of them came when you were trying to get away for a vacation."

"Oh, I'll fool them this time. I'm going to get away to New Orleans this week, and if I can't get a rest there I'm going abroad."

"I hope you succeed," smiled Burns. "You've certainly earned a day off. But don't get too far from New York. We might need you."

That evening Poe superintended the packing of his white flannels and light-colored clothes. But, in spite of his intention, the following in the morning he was compelled to instantly change his plans.

Between one and two o'clock this morning, as near as can be ascertained, George MacGregor was stolen from his ivory initial bed which stood next to the one his mother was occupying at the time.

Mrs. MacGregor herself missed the boy, and telephoned the police at two o'clock this morning.

Mrs. MacGregor, suffering with hay fever, had slept but fitfully since retiring with her son at nine o'clock last evening. At one o'clock she noted her son was sleeping sweetly and sound.

At two o'clock her asthmatic trouble again awakened her. She arose from bed to get a fresh handkerchief from her bureau. In doing so she passed George's bed, and found it empty.

As her four-year-old son was not in the habit of rising during the night, she flew into great alarm, and hurried into the small room adjoining, where Rose McDermott, George's old nurse, slept. The nurse was on her feet almost the moment her mistress passed through the open doorway between their rooms.

"Where's the boy?" Mrs. MacGregor turned on a light above the faithful old nurse's head, and scanned her face with calm intensity.

"I thought I heard something," cried the nurse.

"Tell me, Rose, what?"

"I was just uneasy. I thought I heard George whisper for his horse, Pontio. I'm sure I heard the word, cried Rose.

She rushed at once to the butler's quarters.

Since Brian MacGregor, the Mad Xmas, had taken his life as a raving maniac in the padded cell he had built in a chess room in the turret of the house, the servants have been given all the rooms on the third floor. Andrew was awakened from a sound sleep and hurried back with Rose at once.

All lights were turned on the four quarters in the basement, and a general search was instituted.

The strangest part of the case is that nothing was found out of order. Not a window was unlatched. Not a door had been tampered with. The police came, and, hesitatingly called in. Inside the house the servants are now all under suspicion, though old Rose is thought to be innocent.

Of course, particular significance should be attached to the fact that George MacGregor is the richest boy in the world, and it would be quite worth the while of any thief to prepare an elaborate scheme and steal the boy. It is hardly thought, however, that if the usual method of kidnaping is employed the criminals will be able to conceal their victim, for with the mass of money Mrs. MacGregor has at her command she will be able to put every detective in New York city on the case.

A slight shiver ran through Christopher Poe as he looked at the gaudy illustrations of the MacGregor mansion, that grim, mysterious old stone pile, sprawling amply on Fifth avenue, across from the park, in the "stables." He shuddered on seeing a picture of little George in a gold brocade walking-suit, and another of George in his inland ivory crib. There were photographs, too, of the beautiful Mrs. MacGregor and George's mad ancestors, who Poe had known intimately. Even the stern face of the old family butler appeared in uncomplimentary print.

Sending out his man for later papers, the banker dressed, called up the railroad office to command a reservation for New Orleans, and, when the papers arrived, eagerly read the latest report, spread across the top half of the paper in high headlines.

MACGREGOR BOY SIGNS NOTE TO MOTHER

At seven o'clock this morning one of the boys of the MacGregor household was sweeping the front porch when a thick square envelope bearing on the outside a hideous skull and cross-bones, fell beneath her gaze. She picked it up, and hurried in to her mistress with it.

When the envelope was opened, a large cartridge for a .44 caliber revolver fell into Mrs. MacGregor's lap. She recoiled in horror, and tremblingly opened out the carefully folded sheet of heavy wrapping-paper which the envelope contained.

The note, written in an ignorant hand with a mussy lead pencil, read as follows:

"We have kidnap your boy and we will kill unless you get one hundred thousand dollars in hundred dollar bills and be ready for notice before we put them. No money business now. The bullet means death and we have more of them for your boy George."

Beneath that was a scrawl in the same hand which read:

"I am all right, mamma, but I like to be back with you."

The second note bore in addition a mark which the faithful old nurse recognized as George's drawing of a bird which he had printed all over his childish play sessions.

Throwing down the sheet, Christopher Poe ate a hasty breakfast, and hurried out of the house. When he was within a block or two of the MacGregor mansion, he was startled to find a person perfectly at home in the neighborhood and only interested in the MacGregor house. So well did he play his part that two detectives loitering in the vicinity took only passing notice of him.

Poe strolled past the house on the opposite side of the street, swinging a modish flaccid stick, and sauntering leisurely. He stopped to drop a coin in the bag of a black-pocked blind beggar sitting with crossed legs on the sidewalk, his back against the park fence as he drew out of his pocket a small, round, silver coin.

The man was recognized by Andrew the butler, who opened the door. A minute later he was shown into the living-room where Mrs. MacGregor lay on a couch. Rose rubbing her head, "Oh, I'm so glad you came Mr. Poe," she cried, half rising, and extending a limp hand.

"I hope I can help," replied Christopher Poe. "I have never known the time when I would not give up the side business of banking for an interesting criminal case, and which I may serve an old friend the pleasure is doubled. But I must make a secret of anything I may do in that line. The servants will remember me as an old family friend. I am to appear here only as a buffer between you and the outside world. To everybody but the servants I am Mr. Hardy."

"I understand. You speak so calm. It is so encouraging. You think there is a chance to get George back. It isn't the money only the police they want to let me meet the terms of ransom and I am so afraid something will happen to me."

"The police are quite right. We all have a duty toward each other. If you accede to the ransom terms you in essence the criminal's chance against the law. But I don't anticipate much trouble. George is somewhere and you can be quite sure he is safe from harm while his abductors have hopes of getting money." He smiled reassuringly. Turning to the nurse, he said quickly:

"I read in the paper this morning Miss McDermott that you vaguely heard George calling 'Pontio.' Is the account true and can you be quite certain it was George's voice?"

"Oh, I'm not at all sure about any thing, Mr. Poe," cried the woman, a number of stars of pain in her faithful eyes as she raised them fully to Poe's. "I should have awakened if I felt so sort of strange."

"Might the whispered word have been 'Pontio'?" asked Poe.

"Yes, but I can't see why George should say that. I never heard the word, and 'Pontio' is the name of his horse."

"And you are not sure that it was George's voice at all?"

"Not at all, sir. It is all so hazy. I must have dreamt it."

"I'm afraid not. I only wish you were more sure of the voice."

He turned abruptly to Mrs. MacGregor, who was sitting with eyelids closed, quietly. She twitched nervously, and tossed in an endeavor to find comfort on her couch.

"Does that wheezing accordion bother you?" asked Poe, as a garbled version of "Nellie Gray" came distantly through the window from the blind beggar across the street.

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no drew the corners of his nostrils and lips together in two deep wrinkles, and watched the man for half a minute. Then he returned to the MacGregor mansion and entered by the servants' door.

The maids were sufficiently familiar with his face to defer to him as a close friend of their former master. With their aid he found the several entrances to the basement and inspected them carefully. Then Andrew took him to the rooms above, where he examined the windowlocks and found them all quite in order. But he was not satisfied with examining this door or the one above, he went on up to the dead end of the room, looking everywhere for traces of the man or men who had spirited George away. On his way to the turret he climbed, only glancing at the big barred door behind which George's grandfather had raved a lunatic for so many years.

"The door's been plastered up since I was here last," he remarked, passing on into the attic.

"Yes, sir, near two months ago, sir, when the rooms were redecorated. It was madame's order," said Andrew. Having casually examined the attic and finding nothing of interest, Poe went on downstairs, and found Rose busy in the nursery.

"Mrs. MacGregor got to sleep? Good!" he exclaimed. "Would you mind showing me to George's bedroom, Miss McDermott?"

The nurse, restraining her tears with difficulty, took him to George's bed.

"The kidnaper must have passed your bed in order to get to where George was sleeping," remarked Poe, stepping through the ante-room into the hall, after he had glanced at George's crib.

"Yes, sir, and I can't forgive myself for—"

"He must have been rather well acquainted with the situation of the rooms too. It is a fairly intricate passage to make silently in the dark."

He made a second examination of George's bed, but found nothing of interest. Going directly to a little-used

smoking room in the front of the house on the second floor, he asked Andrew to see that he wasn't disturbed, and, as soon as the door was closed, fell to pacing back and forth reflectively, his hands behind his back, a cigar clamped in his teeth, his head well forward.

For two hours he paced back and forth, sometimes pausing to himself according to an inveterate habit of summing up matters in short phrases and seemingly disconnected words.

"Promto! Promto! A single tap No shuffle. Heavy bullet. 'Nellie Gray' Odd!"

He opened the door, went downstairs, and found the maid who had discovered the kidnappers note on the porch. After a careful questioning he had her take him to the very spot where the note had been found. There he carefully calculated the distance from the street, and stooped to make a hasty examination of the mark on the ceiling floor of the porch. Then he asked for the bullet found in the note, and carefully examined that and the envelope, finding that some of the lead had been grazed from the nose of the cartridge and a corresponding hole had been scraped in the envelope.

He lunched alone in the smoking room at about twelve o'clock, Mrs. MacGregor still being asleep.

As he was in the middle of his cigar, he jumped up and peered out of the small front window, standing well back, though the window was curtained, so no passer-by could see him.

The wheezy accordion was again playing plaintively, the air was "Tea-time tonight" on the Old Camp-Ground."

"Tea-time tonight," repeated Poe, pulling back the edge of a window-curtain. "He has a peculiar way of playing that."

The beggar across the street chopped his song in the middle, and changed to a popular air, "It's Up to You to Do the Rest." He rose suddenly, swayed back and forth on his rickety legs, ceased playing, and shambled down the street.

"Strange that a blind man across the window-curtain. He must have very keen eyes," mused Poe, stepping to a mirror, and putting on a necessary Hawkeishian disguise in the shape of a neat little mustache. With a quick twist of his tie and a rumpling of his hair he changed his appearance

remarkably, donned a rakish Andrew, procured for him, put on a soft black felt hat, and went down to the street following two blocks behind the blind beggar and not taking his eyes off him once.

At Fifth street the ragged fellow took a private avenue bus downtown. Poe followed in a taxi. The beggar left the bus at Washington arch, and started rapidly toward Bleeker street. "He's forgetting his shuffle. Does it stop to tap his cane often enough?" Poe noted with amusement, as he followed on foot.

At a dismal alley the street must clean turned in Poe listened, and heard him clump up two flights of squeaky stairs. Following into the tenement, he cautiously ascended to the third floor. There he found a dark corner, and waited from a room at the front of the hall came the sound of a mouth organ repeating two tunes alternately. The first of the songs started Poe, who noted the words of the songs carefully. Five minutes later the door opened, and a young, bright-eyed foreign-looking fellow stopped out, going quickly down the stairs.

"Our blind beggar," Poe smiled to himself. "He didn't stop to change his shoes, and only brushed the shawl off his hat and altered its shape a little."

Poe crossed to the door the young fellow had left, and unlocked it with a slender skeleton key as easily as though he were entering his own home. As soon as he was inside, he made a careful survey of the small, cluttered room, found he was alone, and quickly sorted over a pile of

thumbed sheet music on the bed. Some of it was new. The two songs he had heard on the mouth organ lay together. He selected those and several other places of music, among them "Tea-time on the Old Camp-Ground," placed them in his pocket, and, after a casual examination of the other things in the room, left directly.

At dinner alone he read carefully the words of the songs he had taken with him. Having finished, he expressed his satisfaction in the contemplative smoking of a long after-dinner cigar, and took an hour's stroll. At length

he found himself in front of the MacGregor mansion.

Near by was a cab, with a uniformed coachman standing on the curb. Poe approached him, and slipped a five-dollar bill in his palm.

"I'm anxious to be let alone on this job. You won't waste any of your detective prowess on me tonight, I hope. You'll have plenty to do in the regular direction of your work."

"Oh, no, sir," said the hired detective, leaning awkwardly. "I recognize you now, sir. I won't mistake you again. You were with Mrs. MacGregor all this morning."

"Yes, I may ask you to help me tonight," answered Christopher Poe, gliding up to the MacGregor porch, and taking his stand in a shadow behind the pillar.

Twice he drew out his watch anxiously. At length the chimes of a neighboring clock sharply recorded the hour of ten on the monotonous, even hum of the city night.

Poe started something whizzed past his face. Before he could jump back there was an explosion, and a flash of light leaped at his feet. He snatched up an indistinct object, and rushed to the door, pressing the bell.

Andrew, with wild eyes, flung the door wide open to him.

"Quick! Where is Mrs. MacGregor?" ordered Poe.

A minute later he was opening the object that had landed at his feet at the same moment that the sharp explosion had alarmed the whole household. It was a small tin tobacco box, powder-blackened, with a dent in it. Inside was a note, intact, which read:

"The time has arrive. Wrap the money in the tie, put it in a straw hat, tie it in tight, and hang it by a string six inch long from lowest branch of elm tree at the dark corner along the park, opposite of the new building at Sixty-eight street & Fifth avenue. Be Careful!"

You are being watched! The bullet that came with this order means business. There is lots more of them.

Hang the hat there at 2 minutes to one o'clock, then the police is at the other end of his beat as if you are careful nobody sees you. You can drop the string over the end of the branch and pull the hat up. Don't let it be seen or Death is Yours and Gord's.

Don't be foolish in any game with us! If there is any deceitives around the money will not be touched and you on Gord will both get Death at 2 minutes to 1. Remember. If it is well and you play no underhand the boy Gord is return immediate.

P. S. Special. Mamma, do as the man says or he will kill me. Gord.

"What are you going to do?" breathed Mrs. MacGregor, representing her horror with an effort which strained every feature.

"Exactly as they say," replied Poe, "except that out paper will take the place of the money."

"But when they discover—"

"Now don't lose control!" Poe clasped her hand firmly in his. "It isn't right for them to prey on you. The boy's all right. Don't worry. The bullet is only a bluff. They're a bad lot, but so far they've only bluffed. If we can nip this thing in the bud, so much the better, and I think we can. Flinging in a letter with a bullet so arranges that it will go."

"The very best of them is not a different matter. They are clever, but we can nip this thing in the bud, so much the better, and I think we can. Flinging in a letter with a bullet so arranges that it will go."

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played the first few bars of "The Old Vine" just as they were passing the MacGregor house. The notes struck clear in the quiet night, and contented himself with a few bars. Poe flung the mouth organ away, and proceeded to tie his man with a stout cord he had brought along.

Two blocks lower the bus came to a halt. James jumped aboard and took charge of the prisoner. Poe banded the man and dashed back to the MacGregor mansion. He passed through the basement door behind the servants' quarters and down into the cellar. There he stationed himself beside an old iron ash-drum near the furnace, recently plastered up.

There, patiently and physically on tip-toe, he waited until a dark figure suddenly outlined itself in the gray light of the cellar, sneaking down above by means of a little used stair way.

The dark figure never knew how it happened, but as he reached for the handle of the plastered up iron door, a gunny sack was jerked over his head, and the next instant he was

swinging away in an auto, and his eyes opened on the interesting spectacle of five earnest policemen and a desk sergeant with pen dipped, ready to book him.

As soon as Poe had turned this basement skulker over to Andrew and a detective who took him to the station, he rushed upstairs, and knocked on the door of the room in which he had left Mrs. MacGregor. She flew to the door herself, and opened it, her eyes questioning him insistently.

"Come," he said, taking her on one arm and Rose McDermott on the other, and leading them upstairs to Mrs. MacGregor's own boudoir.

"There lay George MacGregor, rich old boy in the world, sleeping quietly. Mrs. MacGregor and old Rose hurried themselves on him together, having him with kisses and tears.

George spluttered and awakened. "If you'll stop making me nervous, mamma, I'd rather like to go to sleep, mamma," he said drowsily.

But he was aroused out of that state, and soon surrounded by a rejoicing household of summoned relatives, servants and detectives.

Poe took Mrs. MacGregor aside for a moment, as he excused himself to go home before the session was an

ounced. "I have taken the liberty of taking music taken from the blind beggar's room."

"These may prove interesting mementos to George at some future date. They are from the extensive repertoire of the accordion player who bothered your rest this morning."

"Tea-time tonight," he said, handing the first few bars of "The Old Vine" to Mrs. MacGregor, who pointed to the ivory-inlaid crib.

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"What are you going to do?" breathed Mrs. MacGregor, representing her horror with an effort which strained every feature.

"Exactly as they say," replied Poe, "except that out paper will take the place of the money."



into the quivering hand.  
"This one tune and then I go,"  
"If you wouldn't mind," said  
"you can blash it further along  
"Oh, all right, sir, all right,"  
answered the beggar quickly, and  
stiffly to his feet, and standing  
moment as he finished a few  
bars, and then hobbled on toward  
park entrance, feeling his way  
his staff.

The soft violet shade in  
topher Poe's eyes became more

"You are being watched," said the bullet that came with this warning blizzard. There is lots more of them.  
 Hang the hat there at 2 minutes to one o'clock, then the police is at the other end of his beat and if you are careful nobody sees you. You can throw the string over the end of the branch and pull the hat up.  
 Don't let it be seen or Death is Yours and Gord's.

full toward Poe. "Yes," he gurgled. "I thought I was right," cried Poe, stamping his heel twice on the bus roof. The bus lurched forward, and two minutes later passed in front of the MacGregor mansion. Poe, having slipped to the seat beside his prisoner to maintain a better hold on him, placed the mouth-organ to his lips, and

"But how were these notes delivered?" cried Mrs. MacGregor. "Nothing," said George. The man in the turret above the open window, and placed a big bullet in each, to attract attention and strengthen his bluff, but the real business of the bullets was to furnish sufficient weight to carry the notes down to the porch in a straight line."

mine days, twenty hours, sixteen min-

Washington, July 24.—State department officials said today Germans in the United States might be prosecuted, as was announced from Berlin last night, working in ammunition factories, playing war materials to German enemies were in no danger of exposure.

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## DENY SINKING SUBMAR

ed by the naturalisation treaty under which the United States could intervene in their behalf.

**Honeymoon Lies.**  
A honeymoon produces more lies to the square minute than any other period of a person's life.—"The Thirty Days," by Hubert Wales.

and Majestic off the Dardanelles.  
Berlin, July 24 (by Wireless).—  
The Overseas News agency announces

a     There is a true church wherever  
e     one hand meets another helpfully,  
l     and that is the only holy or mother  
d     church which ever was or ever shall  
h     be.—Ruskin.



## SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to leave a home in Canada. With \$250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 160 acres, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading was a money-making proposition was better than farming. I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing, as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept up in groceries and mice, we had now four milk cows, two hogs from Canada and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see that I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at \$3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for \$1,400. We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start. We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after months and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about \$500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it. In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years long.

My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, stay by your gun till you pick it clean."—Advertisement.

No Help Then. "Hints on courtship abound. Every magazine will tell you how to win a wife. Anybody will gladly post you on the etiquette of love-making."

"What's in your mind?" "But after a man marries he has to shift completely for himself."—Pittsburgh Post.

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things that fragrant super-emollient may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample sent free by mail with Book. Address Postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere—Adv.

Constant to One. "Old Mr. Guder loves his little joke."

"So he does. I often wish he would learn to love some other little joke."

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

A wife is very dear to the ex-husband who formerly saved his money.

No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

University of Notre Dame

Thorough Education, Moral Training, Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

## GOVERNOR SIGNS STEMPER MEASURE

LIQUOR BILL TO GO IN EFFECT AS SOON AS OFFICIALLY PUBLISHED.

NO INCREASE IN SALOONS

Problem One of Toughest the Legislature Has Had to Solve—Passage of Bill Means Cleaner Saloons.

Madison, July 29, 1915.

The Stempier liquor license bill was signed by Governor Phillips. It will go into effect as soon as officially published, which will be in a few days.

The bill provides that the number of saloons shall be gradually decreased until the ratio between them and the population of licensing municipality is one saloon to 250 population.

Under the present law the ratio is one to 250 population. However, the number of saloons lawfully in existence on June 1, 1915, will not be decreased until for some cause they have come out of existence, but once they have done so they can not be relicensed until the ratio of saloons to population reaches one saloon to 500 persons.

Saloons closed in accordance with the Supreme court ruling on the Baker law two years ago may be relicensed, provided they apply for a license within thirty days after the bill becomes a law and that for each one relicensed, some saloon location now licensed must surrender its license.

Chief Must Decide. The bill also provides that before any closed saloon is relicensed, the chief of police in cities of the first class shall file with the city clerk, his consent or approval of the relicensing to be relicensed and also his consent or approval of the location to be closed.

The announcement that the governor had signed the Stempier bill was almost the sole topic of conversation in legislative circles here. There had been considerable speculation as to what he would do when the measure came in his amended form.

Bill Is Compromise. Probably no piece of legislation has been taken up so much butting, and taken up so much time, as the Stempier bill. After a stormy career it was finally passed, only to be held up by the governor, who refused to sign it in the form in which it passed. He held that the Baker law was favored by the people as a whole, and there was no demand for the change outside of Milwaukee.

For a time it appeared the measure would be allowed to die, but Milwaukee city officials had the bill re-drafted, the most important change being that giving the chief of police the final word as to which of the saloons put out of business should be relicensed.

It is held by friends of the measure that the bill as passed will mean cleaner saloons and will be an act of justice to those who lost heavily by being put out of business.

Change Eugenic Measure. The conference committee substitute for the senate eugenic marriage bill eliminates the affidavit feature, which made it possible for any person to obtain a marriage license by simply making affidavit of health. The substitute makes the test applicable to men only, and provides that physicians shall make a "thorough" examination, and that clinical and laboratory tests shall be required when the examining physician believes them necessary.

Senate Champions State Militia. The difference between the senate and assembly in the matter of appropriations was shown in a marked degree.

Amendments cutting down the appropriations as reported from the finance committee were promptly rejected in the upper house while the assemblymen just as promptly adopted them.

Senators justify themselves on the ground that they ought to stand by the report of the finance committee. They refuse to believe that Gov. Phillips has been able to get any better information than the committee. The governor not only has more information as to the needs of certain departments and institutions, but it goes deeper into the needs of the departments. The amendments offered in every instance reflect the information he has obtained.

Burke Urges Preparedness. The prospect of war clouds was brought up by Senator Burke as a reason why the appropriation of \$200,000 annually for the Wisconsin National Guard should be increased.

First Election Is Held. Somerset—The Village of Somerset, recently organized, has held its first election and chosen Fred Parnell its first president, without opposition. A sewer system and other public improvements are contemplated.

Boat Lake Shore Drive. Racine—The Racine Motor club has elected forces to bring about action for completion of the Lakeshore concrete highway to the Milwaukee county line.

Auto Wrecked in Cyclone. Beloit—The automobile of W. S. Waiker of this city was partially wrecked in a cyclone at Fueda, Minn., where he was visiting. The barn in which the auto was kept over night was demolished.

Thrown From Automobile; Dies. La Crosse—When an automobile in which he was riding struck a rut, Ed. W. Shire, 27, was thrown to the pavement, sustaining a fractured skull, dying an hour later.

Madison Road Pays \$100,000. Madison—The Milwaukee road has sent to the state treasury two installments of \$50,000 each upon its state taxes of \$1,396,000, one-half of which is due before Aug. 10. The total amount of railroad taxes due by that date is about \$2,300,000.

Snake Chases Family Away. Bangor—A rattlesnake was killed in the house of Mr. Whinnie Bodmer after it had driven the family out and taken possession of the place.

"The Angelus" Is Rung. Beloit—The ringing of "The Angelus" has been inaugurated by the Rev. Father J. F. Ryan of St. Thomas Catholic church.

Plan to Build Airship. Jefferson—Read Stoenbach of this city is negotiating with William Wagner of this city to build an airship, work on the same to be started soon and the aviator to make his first flight at the county fair here on Sept. 1.

Names Human Agent. Madison—Gov. E. L. Phillips appointed A. S. Tucker of Palmyra, as state humane agent of Jefferson county.

Reliable Wanted. PART OF FULL TIME EMPLOYMENT. Good salary for experienced. Write for terms. H. H. Cramer, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

## E. L. LUTHER NAMED AS STATE FAIR AID

STATE AGRICULTURAL SUPERVISOR HEAD OF COUNTY EXHIBITS DEPARTMENT.

TO SUCCEED H. H. PEAVEY

Fred Marty, of Dairy and Food Commission, Is Appointed Superintendent of Dairy Building.

Madison—Two changes have been made in superintendent for department for the 1916 state fair.

E. L. Luther, state supervisor of agricultural representatives and agent of the United States department of agriculture at Rhinelander, has been appointed superintendent of county exhibits, and bees and honey, to succeed H. H. Peavey of Washburn, resigned.

William Winder, having resigned from the dairy and food commission, Fred Marty of this commission has been appointed to succeed him as superintendent of the dairy department of the 1916 state fair.

ERECTING CHEESE FACTORY

To Serve Farmers in Town of Wittenberg and Northern Part of Town of Germania.

Wittenberg—Farmers south of town have incorporated to run a cheese factory and are now erecting a building for the purpose on a site a little to the south of the school house. It will serve all the farmers in that part of the town of Wittenberg and the farmers in the north part of the town of Germania. Most of these farmers have been hauling their cream and milk to Elderon, and the factory at that place will be the loser of many customers by the establishment of this new factory. The new company, called the South Branch Dairy company, has just received its charter from the state. Its secretary is Cleve Guerin.

TRAIN HITS AUTO; ONE DEAD

Mrs. Franklin Wilcox Meets Tragic End Near Mauston—Companion Is Hurt.

Mauston—Mrs. Franklin Wilcox of Lenoisville, a small town near here, was instantly killed, and Mrs. R. H. Davis seriously injured when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Milwaukee road train.

Charles Davis, a son of Mrs. Davis and son-in-law of Mrs. Wilcox, who was driving the car, was uninjured, as was his son.

The accident occurred on a crossing about one-half mile east of the city. The automobile was crossing the tracks when the engine "went dead" and before the occupants could leave the auto, the train struck it. That any of the party escaped alive is considered remarkable.

TWO STATE BANKS APPROVED

Commissioner Kuolt Issues Charters to New Jersey and Frederick Institutions.

Madison—State Bank Commissioner Kuolt approved articles of incorporation of the State bank of New Jersey, with a capital stock of \$10,000.

The incorporators are: G. L. Lamberg, J. H. Schafer, I. L. Reed, Hans Larson, C. W. Barley and seven others.

The commissioner also approved articles of incorporation of the Farmers' State bank of Frederick, with a capital of \$15,000.

The incorporators are: R. G. Foster, W. Y. Seery, H. W. Ackerman, John E. Skafie and John Matushak.

Stationary Engineers Elect. Sheboygan—The fifteenth annual convention of the Wisconsin State Association of Stationary Engineers officially closed here with an election of officers and a banquet. The officers follow: President, Charles B. Birch, Milwaukee; vice president, George H. Wallace, Racine; secretary, Robert Penn, Sheboygan; treasurer, Joseph Weyer, Stevens Point; conductor, William Funk, Milwaukee; doorkeeper, Joseph "Caddy" Green Bay; state deputy, (recommended), F. C. Ruck, Milwaukee.

Dies In Jail. Sheboygan—Released from the county jail here Saturday after serving ten days for vagrancy, Edson S. Reed, who styled himself the "one-armed son of fortune," was arrested in Plymouth twenty-four hours later and died in the Plymouth jail. He said his home was in Galesburg, Ill.

Children to Improve Roads. Wausau—The Marathon County Good Roads plan to give children of the county prizes ranging from \$1 to \$50 to help in the improving of the roads of the county.

Crop Conditions Good. New Richmond—The rye harvest is practically completed in St. Croix county, and the cutting of barley is well under way. Crop conditions generally are excellent.

Find Counterfeiting Tools. Rhinelander—Two woodmen who were in Rhinelander report finding an outfit for the manufacture of spurious coins. They say that they discovered the tools in an old deserted shack near Neward.

Victim Not Kenosha. Kenosha—Albert E. Schwartz who is reported among the missing on the Eastland list issued by the company is not known in Kenosha and it is thought some error has been made.

Pick Name for New Town. Shawano—One of the new towns on the Wisconsin and Northern, about forty miles from here, will be called Hollister, after Col. Hollister, Oshkosh lumberman. It is expected trains will be running between here and Grandon within sixty days.

Road-Club Prepares Map. Wausau—A county road map showing the routes which are being marked to various points is in preparation by the Wausau Improvement association and Wausau Good Roads clubs.

Names Human Agent. Madison—Gov. E. L. Phillips appointed A. S. Tucker of Palmyra, as state humane agent of Jefferson county.

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## BADGERS TO ATTEND

ARRANGE FOR SPECIAL TO THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Train Will Leave Madison Sept. 26th

Arriving at Washington the Next Day.

Milwaukee—The Grand Army department master of transportation, David G. James, and his assistants, Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Smith, have completed arrangements for a train for the Washington national encampment. It will leave Madison on the Milwaukee road at 10:30 a. m. Saturday, Sept. 25, at 2:30 p. m. at Oconomowoc, 3:25 at Brookfield, 3:20 at Milwaukee, 3:55 at Chicago the train will be transferred to the Pennsylvania road, reaching Pittsburgh at 7 a. m. Sept. 26, thus allowing a day ride over the mountains, reaching Washington at 6 p. m. Round trip ticket from Madison to Washington, \$55.85, from Milwaukee \$34.45.

The train will be for members of the Grand Army and friends, the Itel camp, Sons of Veterans, Women of the G. A. R. and their friends. The train will consist of steel sleepers, coaches and diners.

Persons desiring sleepers should write Mrs. J. C. Noyes, secretary of transportation, Madison. For other information, write D. G. James, Richmond Center.

FARMERS ARE RELIGIOUS

Survey Shows That They Compose Largest Part of Church Attendance in Rural Districts.

Madison—Not only the open country church, but the village and small city churches, as well, should be conserved and familiar with the problems of the farmer. Reasons for this are given in the report of a survey just completed by C. J. Galpin, secretary of the Wisconsin County Life conference.

This survey was made for the purpose of finding ways of improving and meeting the needs of the rural and small town church. The churches of a representative denomination in every state in the union were canvassed and it is believed that the results obtained will aid materially in meeting the needs of country parishes.

The surveyors found that in the country parishes ninety-five out of every 100 members of the churches and congregations came from farm homes. In the churches of hamlets, little centers of from fifty to 150 population with only one church, seventy-five out of a hundred are farmers.

Hurricane Sweeps Away Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Crops in Richland County.

La Crosse—One man is dead and another seriously injured as a result of a cloudburst which swept away thousands of dollars' worth of crops on the River river flats in Richland county.

Henry Johnson, 50 years old, a prosperous farmer, drowned when his wagon was swept away by a wall of water which struck the Nancey creek bridge, three and one-half miles north of Richland Center, as he was crossing. His companion, John Blasfrock, was found by a rescue party in a trooper half a mile below the bridge, unconscious but still breathing. He may recover.

The cloudburst covered an area eight to ten miles wide and twenty miles long in the northern part of Richland county. Its greatest violence was along the River river and its tributaries. The storm raged through fat country and both banks were submerged under several feet of water. Farm buildings in many places were damaged.

Damage was reported from the villages of Gillingham, Bloom Creek, West Lima, Woodstock, Rich Branch, Hub City, Itasca and Lloyd.

SMALLPOX SHOWS DECREASE

Only Fifty-six Cases Reported in Wisconsin in June, Smallest Number in Eighteen Months.

Madison—Only fifty-six cases of smallpox were reported to the state board of health during June, the smallest number of cases reported in eighteen months.

The total number of cases of typhoid fever reported during the quarter ending June 30 was ninety-nine, compared to ninety-eight last year. The July report shows a gradual increase.

Other contagious diseases reported during April, May and June are: Diphtheria . . . . . 220 Whooping cough . . . . . 478 Scarlet fever . . . . . 717 Tuberculosis . . . . . 494 Meningitis . . . . . 21

School Census Shows Increase. Shawano—The school census for Shawano shows 444 boys and 494 girls. This is an increase over last year.

Rhineland Boy Goes to War. Rhinelander.—Information has been received here that Elwood Smith, former Rhinelander boy and a graduate of the local high school, has joined the English army in Canada and will sail soon for Europe.

Fishing Record Broken. Rhinelander.—Fred C. Redford of Milwaukee has the record for one day of bass fishing with twenty pounds which he took from Hungry lake near Woodruff.

Peats Attacking Elm Trees. Ashland—Unlabeled action is taken at once to eradicate the aphid, a pest which has a particular fondness for the leaves of elm trees, hundreds of the stately and shady elms of this city will be destroyed.

Census Shows Gain of Five. Neenah.—There are 1,699 children of school age in this city, according to a school census just completed. Last year's census showed 1,694 children to be of school age.

Moore Girl Is Delegate. Monroe—Miss Grace Durnidde has been selected as a national delegate to the Delta Delta Delta sorority convention at Aissolamar, a Pacific coast point. The delegates will leave by special train from Chicago.

Road-Club Prepares Map. Wausau—A county road map showing the routes which are being marked to various points is in preparation by the Wausau Improvement association and Wausau Good Roads clubs.

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## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Released to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to lie right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next morning. I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"Mrs. P. W. LANSING, Box 8, Aliya, Wash."

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constitution Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner indigestion—drowsiness—dizziness—improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Brought Home Trophies

Aunt Mary Had Gathered Many "Curiosities" During Her Morning Stroll on Golf Links.

It was at St. Andrews in Scotland, the home of golf, where the links stretch along over the moors by the sea, and dear, quiet Aunt Mary had gone up from London to visit a sojourn family of nephews and nieces. At tea the first afternoon someone managed to stop talking golf long enough to ask, "Well, Aunt Mary, how did you pass the morning?"

"Oh, I enjoyed myself immensely, my dear. I went for a walk on the moor."

"A good many people seemed to be about, and some of them called out to me in a most energetic manner. I didn't take any notice of them. And, oh, my dear, I found such a number of curious little round things! I brought them home to ask you what they are."

Hereupon Aunt Mary opened her work bag and produced 24 golf balls—York's Companion.

Difference of Opinion. He—"You are the idol of my heart. She—"That's all right; but I don't intend to have any idle business in this family."

An orator is willing to raise his voice if his audience raises the cash.

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## ONE WAY TO LENGTHEN LIFE

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often are out of action. Falling asleep, still, only to find rheumatic pains and aches and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Wisconsin Case

C. W. Daniels, Ladysmith, Wis. "Doan's Kidney Pills are worth their weight in gold. I had a very bad backache and was a weak and lame man. I took Doan's Kidney Pills and in a few days I was able to get about. I feel like a new man now. I have not suffered at all since I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They acted like magic and I feel like I have a new life."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LOSSES SUPLY PREVENTED

BLACK LEG

DAISY LILY KILLER

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

Montclair, N. J., has a school for domestic servants.

There is a carina in nearly every home.

If a woman is young and thin she is slender. If she is old and thin she is "skinny."

A Mistake. "They proved in court that fellow on trial was a nutcase."

Physically Impossible. "Can you square that policeman?" "Of course not. Don't you see he is a round sergeant?"

The Wrong Thing. "I can give you a few wrinkles about keeping young."

Enough on the Dog. Gyer—Smiley reminds me of a dog's tail. Myer—What's the answer? Gyer—Why, he's such a wag.

Her Redeeming Point. "Will's wife is such a trifling sort of woman. She never puts anything through."

Not Acquainted With Adam. In his interesting book of memories, "Sixty years in the Wilderness," Sir Henry Lucy has an amusing story about Sir Francis Burnard. Sir Henry and Sir Francis were talking together at a big public function when a very important-looking guest, arrayed in a brilliant uniform, came up and enthusiastically shook hands with Burnard, who appeared surprised at the act.







Old man selfish dropped into The Tribune office the other day to ask us to extend his subscription bill for sixty days. The following conversation ensued:

Editor: What are you doing in town today, O. S.?

Old man: I'm here to see you, but I got some tobacco and played a few games of pool with the boys and ordered a box of mail-order cigars. I didn't have no money left. I'm a poor old fellow, and I want something to do.

Ed: How was your crop? O. S.?

Old man: Biggest I ever had. The Missus wanted me to buy some new-fangled things for the kitchen with some of the money—said they would use her—good many stops, but there's a piece of land I guess I'll buy instead.

Ed: Thought you had all the land you wanted? O. S.?

Old man: Well, I don't need this land, specially, but I reckon the old lady can get along well enough for a year or two.

Ed: I suppose you're going to the county fair? O. S.?

Old man: No, I won't. I don't want to miss it. My wife's exhibiting some of her own work, and she wanted to go down and see the prizes awarded, but I told her she'd better stay at home with the kids this year.

Ed: Did you get that new water works plant installed in your city this year? O. S.?

Old man: No. That was another of my wife's ideas. I reckon we don't actually need it. The Mrs. is pretty strong, and she's plenty able to take care of the water works.

Ed: How about the new school? O. S.?

Old man: Going to stay around and see the picture show. I want to look at Jed Beams' team too; think I'll buy it, and a new gun. The wife wants me to get some stuff for a new Sunday dress, but she one she's been wearing looks all right to me, so I guess she'll have to wait until next year. Well, so long. See you later. It doesn't heat anything how extravagant women are these days, don't it?

PLEASANT HILL.

Mrs. O. Carlson and daughter left on Friday for their home in Rockford Ill., after a month's visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Johnson.

Misses Alvera, Signe, Tivlan Lamber, and Paul Lamber, of Rockford, Ill., returned last week after a visit with their aunt, Mrs. M. Johnson.

Will Hendrickson has his silo ready for the roof.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dückle are home after a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kleiman, near Pittsfield.

Mrs. Axerson of Arpin spent last Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. M. Johnson.

Mrs. Martin Whitlock spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. C. Rector at Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Platt of Pittsfield spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Christensen.

And most people are willing to do you a favor when you don't need it. The "Diggers" wended their way Tuesday evening to the banks of the Yellow River far away for an evening picnic.

Mrs. Anna Ballert left Friday for a several days visit with her husband at Madison.

P. H. Likes installed a Hollow Wire lighting system in his home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamel spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Strope.

Business meeting of the church will be held next Sunday after the preaching service.

Are you taking part in the Bible verses contest at the Sunday school? Trying to be funny has made a big dent in many a man's bank balance.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.  
Telephone No. 104.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.  
Practice Limited To  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

EDWARD N. POMAINVILLE  
Fire Insurance  
Abstracts, —Real Estate,—Loans.  
MacKinnon Bldg. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Porch Building

Agood job needs good lumber because the porch has to stand tremendous wear and tear in addition to being subject to the elements. Most of the best contractors and carpenters use our lumber because they know it gives satisfaction. Let us supply you, too.

KELLOGG BROS.  
LUMBER CO.  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

COAL AND WOOD  
The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.  
CALL US UP AT Phone 416 or 54  
BOSSERT BROTHERS  
WOOD AND COAL YARDS

## BIRON

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akay were at Mosinee over Sunday visiting with their daughters, Mrs. Gene Cotteau and Mrs. W. J. Fohart.

Jeff Akay and Douglas Crosskopf were in Grand Rapids on Sunday.

Miss Bonnie Biron and the others who were up river at one of the club houses, for a week's outing, have returned home, and report having had a fine time.

Hart Gaffney spent one day in Grand Rapids the past week.

Earl Bates was in your city one day the past week on business.

Joe Klemmer, Sr., was on the sick list the past week.

Letland, Rochelleau and Earl Akay were in Grand Rapids Monday night on business.

Alex McGrath has resigned his position as roll skinner at the mill.

Paul Schaefer has his new barn up and enclosed and it will not be long before the structure is finished. The work has been done under the supervision of W. O. Barton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peterson were in your city one day the past week.

Mrs. J. T. Herron has had her kitchen porch screened in during the past week, and the appearance of the house is much improved thereby.

Albert Zager, accompanied by his father and family spent Sunday in Port Edwards and Nekosia visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Francis Biron had a letter from her husband stating that he was about the same and expected to be home the latter part of next week.

Paul Barton, Letland Rochelleau and Douglas Grossekopf left in the ball game Sunday.

Our people will be glad when the river road is opened up again as the "Plover" road is very badly cut up by the truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson were in your city on Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Steckman of the Soldiers Home at Waupaca are visiting the W. O. Barton family.

Miss Katherine Holden is visiting at the O. Rochelleau home this week.

Archie Sherler was on the sick list a few days the past week.

Wm. Hanna was a caller at the mill one day the past week and states that he will soon commence making hay.

Mr. Hanna says that the hay has done well the past week and will be up to average.

Wm. Norton of Wausau, who has been stopping at the John Abelson place for the past week is now working at the mill, bus-ing broke.

Nie Witta was in your city Monday on business.

Andrew Shancek has quit his job at the mill.

C. C. Cummings and wife and son Job were in your city Wednesday. They called on Mr. Dillworth while there to see how his hand was coming.

Joe Reimer was in Stevens Point on Sunday.

The show at the school house last Tuesday was not very well attended as the weather was anything but favorable.

## SIGEL

Mrs. M. Boogs and son left last week for their home in Chicago after a visit with relatives here.

Arthur Berg left on Monday for Grand Rapids after spending some time here at the Berg home.

Miss Stella Johnson of Wausau is visiting relatives and friends here.

John Byrnes of Vesper was a business caller here on Thursday.

Wm. Berg of Grand Rapids called at the home of his father, E. Berg on Sunday.

Mrs. Julius Nelson visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arniquis, and son of Minnesota are guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Frank Whitman.

Wilmer Larson returned on Friday to Rockford after a week's visit with relatives here.

Lea Nordstrom and Eric Crumstedt of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday at the A. Nordstrom home.

Misses Mary and Anna Lunberg entertained a number of their friends at their home on Sunday afternoon.

A delightful luncheon was served and the afternoon spent very pleasantly.

Mrs. M. Crumstedt of your city was a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Steve Greene.

Probably one of the easiest ways for a man to get a wife is to boast that he is a confirmed woman hater.

Miss Elma Sanger of Grand Rapids is a guest at the Hass home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sanger visited relatives here last Sunday.

Miss Caroline Rutz departed for Tomah on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kottke are entertaining Mr. Kottke's brother from Iowa this week.

Gus Sanger of Nekosia visited his parents here Sunday.

Exther Hass who has been visiting relatives at Grand Rapids returned home Sunday.

Goddard Hodge of Nekosia has been visiting at the Hass home for the past week.

C. S. Lowe made a business trip to Pittsfield Sunday.

A surprise party was held at the home of Frank Seebuck on Saturday evening. Various games were played and a fine lunch served. All report a very pleasant evening.

Word was received here last week of the death of Bernard Stout, this being in third death in this family since the 23rd of March. The young mother and the entire family have the most sincere sympathy of this community.

The more a girl's photograph doesn't look like her the more she tries to believe it does.

SARATOGA

A. F. Grimm, who moved onto the Thorn place during the past year has about completed a new barn, on the place. The structure is 34x34 feet and 36 feet high with a hip roof, and is one of the best barns in his neighborhood.

Mr. Grimm, with the assistance of his wife did all the work on the barn himself, notwithstanding the fact that he had no previous experience in the carpenter business. There are many of our farmers who could make improvements about their places if they pursued the same course as Mr. Grimm, but who, because they have never attempted anything of the kind, take it for granted that it is an impossibility.

## FREE HELP FOR BABY

The forthcoming "baby welfare number" of "The Crusader" the official publication of the Wisconsin Anti Tuberculosis Association, appears to me from the proof sheets to be one of the best publications ever issued by that organization. It contains so much information of general and specific interest to parents that several hundred copies have been set aside for distribution among readers of this column. Should you wish a free copy, address a post-card to this bureau, (Milwaukee) and a copy will be mailed to you without any further expense to you. You will be under no obligation whatever as this bureau is attempting to extend its usefulness and service to the thousands and thousands of parents who desire to rear their babies better than they know how to.

In this connection let me extend further invitation to you to use this bureau in the solution of health and disease problems. While no claim or pretense is made of extraordinary knowledge of these subjects in the bureau itself, perhaps more than a common effort is made to keep in close contact with sources of information—with other health agencies and educational institutions. When we ourselves have not desired information at hand, we can frequently secure such information through one of the other Extension Division Bureaus, or from one of our correspondents.

Obviously, information and instruction given out in this manner must be general in character. We cannot, and will not attempt to, diagnosis disorders and treat individual patients.

The bureau is not a dispensary or mail order house, but a clearing house of accepted and credited knowledge. It is designed to bring together those who know and those who want to know. Within these limits, your correspondence will be welcome.

And now, if you want a copy of the above mentioned "Crusader" write before the limited supply is exhausted.

YOUNG LIFE IS ENDED.

(Contributed)

Alex Wipfl passed away after an accident and illness with appendicitis. He was the pride and joy of his father's home. He was of a disposition which seem to scatter sunshine wherever he went, kindhearted at all times, thoughtful ever of the comfort and happiness of others and it was but natural that he was loved not only by the members of his own family but by teachers, schoolmates and many friends as well, and his untimely and unexpected death will be the source of sincere sorrow to all who knew him and admired his gentle manner.

He is survived by the grief stricken parents and three brothers and sisters.

The funeral took place from the home of his parents on the fourth of July morning when many were celebrating our national holiday.

His relatives, friends and neighbors assembled thence to the Catholic church where the Holy Sacrifice of Mass was offered for the repose of his soul and where the mourners and friends listened to a very impressive sermon delivered in both English and German by their worthy pastor, Father Williston.

After the eulogy and blessing Alex was laid at rest (surrounded by flowers in his casket) just a few feet away from the Catholic church, on a gentle slope, where the first morning sunbeams can linger long and lovingly over his grave, and sheltered from the north winds by the church, that in life he loved so well.

In Memoriam.

Sad are the hearts and dim  
The eyes today in Aldorf.  
A farmers boy, a brave, true, fearless  
One has passed from Earth away;  
God rest his brave pure soul  
And place him in the highest ranks  
With those who love the Lord.  
And all his friends will hear with  
Sorrow, sore,  
That Alex, our noblest boy, is gone  
For evermore.

On a bright Spring morn when he  
Left his parents fond, endearing,  
And the scenes, bright and cheering,  
Little thought he was leaving  
Home forever, and the fondest kind-  
red severing

And the mother who bore him now  
With sorrow in her home,  
And the rivets of tears that sorrow-  
fully  
Flows for the sweet bloom of  
youth.

The short harvest of years;  
The gold of all smiles and the salt  
of all tears,  
Tis' that in his hand, the light  
of his eye,  
The glow of his cheek and his lips,  
Parting farewell, that father, mother  
and sister and brother today.  
Years for with sad hearts today.

How his mothers memory will love  
To stray thru dear old scenes  
Whose every way recalls his child-  
hood hours  
As she watched him amid the birds  
When all the world seemed fair and  
bright  
As he lay outstretched in the rosy  
light.

O'er the pastures, thru the wildwood  
Where his childhood loved to play,  
Where the flowers were freshly  
springing,  
There he wandered, day by day,  
There the mothers thoughts also wan-  
dered.

Growing fonder of the child that  
made her joy.  
But now a mother came, when stars  
were palling, waiting,  
Watchin round a casket with its  
treasure dead.

Thus she cried when tears were fall-  
ing,  
And bidding softly o'er she called  
him  
Twice she called him, thrice,  
For Alex dear.

"Fare thee well my child, forever,  
In this world I've lost my joy,"  
But in the next you ne'er shall sever,  
There you will find your Angel  
boy!"  
May he rest in peace, Amen.  
A Friend.

SOUTH ARPIN

Max Kigler left Thursday for Columbus where he will be employed for the remainder of the summer.

Wm. Wintlyn and Ed. Berkholtz each purchased a horse at Arpin the past week.

Rev. Schaefer preached his farewell sermon in the South Arpin Lutheran church last Sunday. He has accepted a call in Nekosia and Port Edwards.

The Sherry, Vesper and South Arpin Lutherans will give a missionary fund next Sunday in Herman Meulder's woods. Everybody is invited.

## COMMON FOOT AILMENTS

BROKEN DOWN ARCH

SEVERE BUNION

CRAMPED AND CONTRACTED OR HAMMER TOES

CORNS AND BUNION

OVER AND UNDERLAPPING TOES

EXTREME HIGH INSTEP

WEAK ANKLE

CALLUSES ON SOLE

Price in Canada \$165.

A new adding machine for retailers!

Starting Thursday, August 10th, you can secure this new "regular" Burroughs Adding and Listing Machine from any of our offices in 170 cities. Never before could adding machine needs of the smallest retailer be filled by a Burroughs of such wonderful value at a price so low. It is now possible only because of an immense factory equipped to economize through large production. And as that is between the demand will for many months exceed the supply. Your telephone book or your banker will tell you the nearest Burroughs office.

Let it Stop Your Figure-Mistake Losses

Suppose you're a grocer

and fill about 150 orders a day

These orders average about five items—a total of 750 items a day or 225,000 a year. You or your clerks have to add all these items. You are human and all men make mistakes. Here are

45,000 chances for mistakes

Over the addition after hours—when you're too tired to add straight. But it's a cash sale the customer has gone and taken the record with him. You do find mistakes in charge slip additions. If you could know you would surely find them

Most mistakes in cash sales

Your wholesaler employs an expert in figures, uses a double entry system

Machine can't make mistakes

Put a Burroughs on the counter where you wrap up the goods. The machine will print and add the figures quicker than your clerk can set them down by pencil. The total can be printed by a pull of the handle, and that

Total is always correct

Hand the printed slip to the cash customer as a proof. It shows each amount and the correct sum. It inspires confidence. You and the customer both know it is right.

Any other kind of retailer

the same thing is true. Your brain and your time are needed to make sales, serve customers, arrange stock and do many other things that make for profits.

You can't afford not to leave the figure work to the machine. You can't afford the mistakes the Burroughs can and does prevent.

Since you are now paying in mistakes the price of this Burroughs, you ought to own it.

## TUESDAY, AUG. 10

An Announcement of Great Importance to Anyone Having Foot Ailments of Any Nature

"Every known foot ailment can be permanently corrected with a Scholl Device."

DR. WM. M. SCHOLL.

It has been your good fortune to secure an engagement with Dr. Goodwin, of Chicago, a foot expert representing The Scholl Manufacturing Co., who will spend one day, Tuesday, Aug. 10th at our store, where he will be pleased to meet anyone suffering from any ailment of the feet.

This consultation is absolutely Free. Come in and let the doctor examine your feet. He will locate the trouble and suggest the proper remedy.

No one suffering with Corns, Calouses, Weak Arches, Weak Ankles, Bunions, Etc., can afford to miss consulting a Scholl Foot Specialist, at our Shoe Department,

Tuesday, Aug. 10th

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

Price in Canada \$165.

A new adding machine for retailers!

Starting Thursday, August 10th, you can secure this new "regular" Burroughs Adding and Listing Machine from any of our offices in 170 cities. Never before could adding machine needs of the smallest retailer be filled by a Burroughs of such wonderful value at a price so low. It is now possible only because of an immense factory equipped to economize through large production. And as that is between the demand will for many months exceed the supply. Your telephone book or your banker will tell you the nearest Burroughs office.

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